

ENGLAND will NOT make a PACT with the GODLESS MONSTERS whose good and virtuous TSAR WITH HIS INNOCENT WIFE AND CHILDREN they put into a filthy DUNGEON and FOULLY ASSASSINATED

THE

SATURDAY

REVIEW

Reduced to 2<sup>D</sup>.

Edited by Lady Houston, D.B.E.

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THIS IS BAD ENOUGH . . . .



OLD SEALED LIPS  
Reproduced from Low's cartoon  
in the Evening Standard.)

On June 26th at Newcastle-on-Tyne the Marquess of Londonderry, said :—

“ Although he announced to the House of Commons (in May, 1935) that he had been misled in relation to German re-armament,

**Mr. Baldwin Was Never Misled**

he was continually being informed by me, not only of the German re-armament in the air, but of the approximate rate of that re-armament.”

BUT THIS IS FAR, FAR WORSE !!

On Monday, June 29th, these staggering words appeared in big type on the front page of the “Daily Express” :—

**“Litvinoff and Eden Draw up Pact”**

Horried and flabbergasted, the Public are asking what does it mean ? No wonder Mr. Baldwin has sealed lips and is playing truant to the House of Commons rather than explain what this Pact is between Litvinoff and Eden.

Now we know why Mr. Eden did not gladly accept Hitler's offer of Friendship as every English patriot wished him to do.

*And this accounts for Mr. Eden's insolent behaviour towards Mussolini.*

I have always been suspicious of the friendship between these two men, one a silly conceited ass, the other diabolically clever.

ENGLAND will NOT make a PACT with the GODLESS MONSTERS whose good and virtuous TSAR WITH HIS INNOCENT WIFE AND CHILDREN they put into a filthy DUNGEON and FOULLY ASSASSINATED.

CAN DEGRADATION DESCEND TO DEEPER DEPTHS



The Marquess of Londonderry

*Reprinted from "The Patriot"*

## THE VIEWS OF A COMMUNIST

As an insight to the beliefs of Communists, it is worth noting what Mr. W. Gallacher, Communist member for West Fife, had to say on the occasion of the Budget leakage debate in the House of Commons. The following extract from his speech, given in the "Daily Worker" of 13 June, is sufficient :—

It [the Communist Party] is the only constructive class in the country. Take away the Royal Family, the aristocracy, the Stock Exchange, and all the great financiers and ship them off to Timbuctoo, and society would go on. Industry would go on. There would be no corruption.

But by the waving of some magic wand, get rid of the working-class and where are you ?

# The SATURDAY REVIEW

FOUNDED  
IN  
1855

*Written Only for Men and Women Who  
Love Their Country*

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## THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

### "What Fools These Mortals Be!"

France and Belgium are the latest public examples of the terrible dangers which threaten all countries through the forces of Communism directed from Moscow, and ever growing in force because in all lands, except Italy, Germany, and Portugal, there are weak, quarrelsome governing groups, or parties, who will take no preventive measures against the underground preparation for revolutionary changes in governments. In France, with a Communist Jewish Prime Minister, supported by many supposed representatives of the people but owing allegiance to politically run Grand Orient Masonic Lodges, the condition of affairs is thus described in a report to hand:—

### How it is Done

The shops, restaurants, factories, mines, etc., are all on strike. The way it is done is as follows: The restaurant or factory is working, the employees come in and shut up the manager or patron, they refuse to work, or cook, and food must be sent in and wages paid . . . . One man whose employees went out during the daytime, locked the doors and when they returned and wished to get in and he refused he was arrested by the French Government, and the strikers were allowed to take possession of the building . . . . A meeting that took place a few days ago—Communist Party, Blum as speaker, near the Place del'Alboni, the crowds were enormous and there were a great many police and Garde Mobile. On questioning these policemen as to the reason for their being there in such large numbers, one was told that they were there to protect the Communists against the Patriotic movements. As the Communist crowds poured out from the undergrounds they were

singing the Internationale and shouting, "Vivre les Juifs," "Vivre Blum et Heriot," "A la mort La Rocque, Bailby, Maurras, etc., etc.," in fact all Patriots. It is believed in France that this strike is simply a try-out to see how far they can go and with the Government in full control of the Army, Navy, Aviation, etc., they can at any moment shut off food supplies, water, gas, electricity, stop all transportation, and the country will be cut off absolutely in every way. The experimentation is made to see if it can be carried out in England, as in the speeches here they say that they are equally well organised in Great Britain.

### Patriots Suppressed

The various patriotic organisations of France—who would be damned straight off-hand as "Fascists" by our Socialists, Pacifists, Labourites—have been legally suppressed and disarmed, so that the nationalist political creed of a great majority of Frenchmen has not a chance for public demonstrations while the armed forces of the country are in the hands of Communist, Judaeo-Masonic, and Socialist leaders of government. The strike is the weapon of revolutionaries in all countries; and we had a practical demonstration in 1926 of how it can become a start of revolution and thereby an international tool manipulated by Moscow.

Owing to the cultivated ignorant innocence of the British public, encouraged by the stupid meddling interference of bishops and clergy and Parliament in any movement which can be described as "Labour Unrest," Britain is as open as most countries of the Continent to the stirring of our allotted section of World-Revolution. Our Legislators and Administrators have not even got the backbone to stop the issue of the daily organ of



the Soviet in its ceaseless cultivation of strikes in industry, in the spreading of sedition in our armed forces, and in the propaganda of class-hatred. Our people have not been kept advised of several years of intense revolutionary activity in Spain, conducted by the Communists, inspired and financed from Moscow, and aimed at the destruction of Christianity, Capitalism, and Civilisation. Of the madness of British mortals a prominent feature is the general belief that we are never likely to be the victims of the destructive force of a revolutionary power which we can see spreading over all other countries. Not only do many of our "intellectuals" keep themselves doped on the happenings of past years, and on the characters of their moving spirits, but they idiotically accept open-mouthed the flapdoodle being broadcast by



the Bolshevik directors of world Communism, that the enslaved people of Russia are going to be given the inestimable blessing of secret balloting for their future masters—and some other crumbs of "Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity." There is a string tied to the promise of future reforms, in the shape of a statement that there will be only one political party in Russia—"Communism"—and the leaders of that will certainly be the same gang of atrocious tyrants who have for long proclaimed that they recognise no force in the laws of God or man.

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### British Shipping

"If all the British shipowners and seamen and shipbuilders, and all the ship trades lived in one town, that town would be among the most distressed of the Special Areas."

In these words Sir Alan Anderson, honorary president of the International Chamber of Shipping, described the state of British shipping in a broadcast last week. His talk was directed to showing how absolutely dependent this country is on its shipping, a state of affairs that is entirely different for the U.S.A. or Continental nations, which may find shipping profitable, but not a necessity. Without our world trade, or ships, he added, we might perhaps maintain one-quarter the present population at half the comfort. Sir Alan concluded by referring to what he called the "snatching" of shipping trade by individual countries and denied that Soviet Russia should be allowed to decide in what ships her exports to this country should be carried.

"We buy the timber, and if anyone is to choose the ship let us choose, and give employment to British ships and British seamen."

"Should we be false to our principle of trade if we asserted this right? Should we be guilty of snatching? I submit not."

The one broad fact to bear in mind is that without recourse to war the League of Nations has never had the means of settling any question which is of vital importance to any of the large powers. There is no tinkering which will alter the fact that there is no middle course between peace and war.

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*The Patriot.*

### Dumb-Bell

*Mr. Winston Churchill:* Ministers can't be dumb.

*Mr. Baldwin:* Oh, can't they? (*Is.*)

This paraphrase of the old joke must have suggested itself to more than one person present at last night's debate in the House of Commons.

Of course, Ministers can't be dumb—you might as well expect a fowl not to cluck. Nor would it matter tuppence if our Ministers all clucked in slightly different keys provided they paused from time to time to give clear and composite utterance to the Government's policy.

If the nation does not know its own voice when it hears it, it certainly cannot expect other countries to listen. But it is no good blaming this Minister or that Minister for being too chatty. The fault is with the Government for being too dumb.

It would seem that the National Government has no foreign policy and never has had one.

*Evening News.*

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### Patriotism v. Pacifism

Sound common sense was uttered by Mr. A. Duff Cooper, Secretary for War, when he spoke last week to the Associated Road Operators in London. It is a case of wisdom having come with years and office, and Mr. Duff Cooper has learnt that this country has to rely on its own efforts in facing modern world conditions.



In his present post in the Government he now sees the effect of the pacifist preaching which has been proceeding in this country for years unchecked, and he uttered the following warning:

"The situation to-day in Europe is far worse than it was in 1914. There is no man with the slightest knowledge of it who would deny that statement. Yet we are still talking and laughing and refusing to face the facts, and allowing people publicly to preach the doctrines that it is wicked to defend women and children from attacks by poison gas. The speeches of these pacifists are more poisonous than the gas itself."





A charming picture of the Duke and Duchess of Kent with their baby-son, Prince Edward

(By courtesy of Gaumont-British News)

"It is known in this country that when the Oxford Union pass a resolution that they will not fight for King and Country it is merely a foolish action by a lot of silly boys. In the same way when the Cambridge Union pass a resolution that a strong Great Britain is not a good thing for the world, we understand that they are trying to beat Oxford. But, abroad, those announcements are taken as important facts, proving the decadence of the youth of this country.

"Announcements such as I have alluded to passed at Oxford and Cambridge—names which have European significance—and every speech made by some pacifist parson, who boasts that he has persuaded 100,000 men not to fight for their country, bring the next war a little nearer.

[The only fair and just way to form an Army is by Conscription and it is recognised in every other country in the world.]

It is our duty to do all we can to persuade young men to join the Army or the Territorials, and to bring home the dire situation in which we find ourselves. The strength of this country is the greatest asset for peace to-day."

It was not likely that our pacifists would take these warnings without some attempt to belittle them, and so on 16th June we have Lord Ponsonby, long connected with the notorious Union of Democratic Control, calling for the arrest of Mr. Duff Cooper "as a deliberate, dangerous and disgraceful scaremonger," and adding:—

"The Secretary for War, in his great and responsible position, ought to be ashamed of

talking in the way he does. He has shown himself to be a half-wit. Broadmoor is the only place for him.

"I know the world is in a parlous state, but to tell me that the danger of war to-day is the same as in 1914 is ridiculous. I do not believe it for a moment."

It is a surprise that Lord Ponsonby considers the Secretaryship for War "a great and responsible post," as it would be more in keeping with his views if the post did not exist at all. But these ravings irresistibly recall

how, in the summer of 1914, exactly the same type as Lord Ponsonby was decrying and denouncing Lord Roberts for his efforts to rouse an unprepared country to meet the storm which he foresaw was about to burst.

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### Socialism in the Libraries

The Fulham Libraries Committee, of which Mr. H. J. Laski is chairman, has refused to give approval for the following books being listed: *Secret Societies and Subversive Movements*, by Mrs. Webster; *The Assault of Heaven*, by Valentinov; and *Fads and Phrases*, by Lt.-Col. Oscar Boulton. Previously, Mrs. Webster's



*Socialist Network* had been turned down, but her *Surrender of an Empire* accepted. A ratepayer in Fulham, which is, of course, a Socialist borough, writes that—

"The Philosophical and Economic Sections of the Library are unduly stocked with Fabian writers, and additions of this detestable stuff are continually being made."

Few Britons know how their reading is censored for them,

*The Patriot,*

# The Last Hope of Democracy

By KIM

**W**HEN Lady Houston some weeks ago made an eloquent appeal to His Majesty the King to intervene in the deplorable mess in which the Government of Mr. Baldwin has got itself, she showed, as usual, great intuition. As we look round at the situation now developing there is even greater reason than there was those few weeks ago for the King himself to take a part to save the British nation from its political muddlers.

The nation must face the facts or go under, and the facts to-day are ominous. Britain is stumbling along without any leadership. In place of a definite policy abroad or at home is blindness and evasion, and the Cabinet are doing nothing except to try and cover up their own terrible mistakes and neglects.

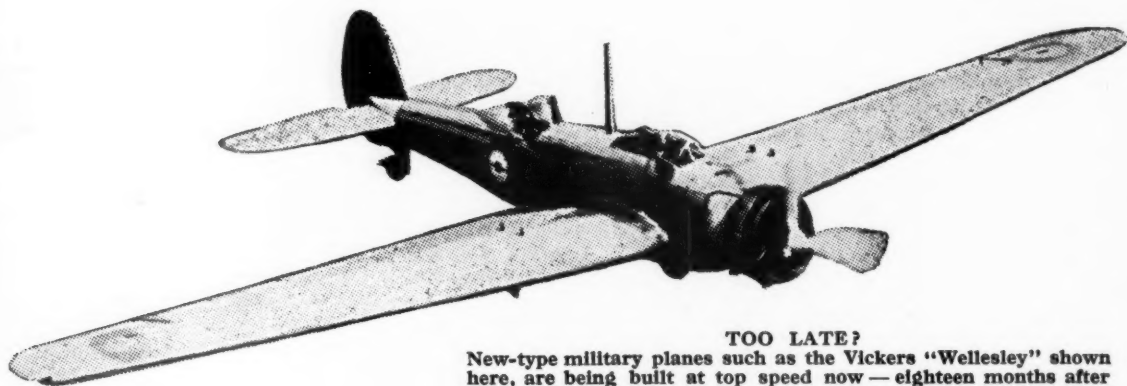
Lord Londonderry, on the top of all else that is

him the fullest information, he did not resign. He not only stuck to his job, but on two occasions, in May last year and in February this year, he said in the House of Lords that the Air Ministry had been misinformed, which, on his present statement, can only be termed contradictory.

What a shocking state of confusion this charge of Lord Londonderry's reveals. To bolster up what Mr. Baldwin said, the nation was misled as to the critical condition of our air defences as against Germany.

## BALDWIN PROCRASTINATES

Here is a Cabinet Minister at the time—discarded by Mr. Baldwin since for reasons we should like to know—who allows the nation to be blinded to their grave peril, in order to support his Chief, the Prime Minister himself, who must have been



**TOO LATE?**  
New-type military planes such as the Vickers "Wellesley" shown here, are being built at top speed now—eighteen months after Baldwin's historic misstatement that England had nothing to fear.

causing anxiety, suddenly threw a new and most destructive bomb in the Government camp when he said in a public speech in Newcastle last week that Mr. Baldwin was not misled by him, then Secretary of State for Air, as to the German air rearmament figures. This amounts to a direct accusation against Mr. Baldwin's veracity.

## COMPLETELY MISLED

Eighteen months ago Mr. Baldwin pooh-poohed the alleged alarmist figures given by Mr. Winston Churchill in regard to Germany's air strength and said we had nothing to fear. A year ago he admitted that he had been completely misled, inferentially by Lord Londonderry, the responsible Minister.

As far as Lord Londonderry is concerned he has nothing on which he can congratulate himself, for in spite of the fact that, as he says, he did not mislead Mr. Baldwin, and on the contrary gave

deceiving the nation as to the truth, if what Lord Londonderry alleges is a fact.

If we have the Prime Minister and the Air Minister ready to connive at ignoring the nation's very safety, playing ducks and drakes with the lives of every man, woman, and child in these islands, in whom can we place our trust? We now know that Germany has spent £1,600,000,000 in three years on munitions of war, and in 1935 between £640,000,000 and £740,000,000. She is beggaring herself for this one purpose, while Mr. Baldwin procrastinates and misleads.

Before us we see a horrible and alarming spectacle, for if the Prime Minister allows the nation to be deceived to cover up his own deficiencies and is supported by his own Secretary of State (until the two fall out) where is this honour in our public life of which on the slightest pretext our politicians make so much boast?

Gambling on the Budget prospects on the strength of secret information is a minor matter from the national point of view in comparison with the horrible dangers involved in gambling with the lives and happiness of forty-five million British people as well as the untold millions of the Empire overseas.

This muck has got to be cleaned away. The Augean Stable has to be cleansed from its vile pollution. If Mr. Baldwin can prove the charge is false as regards himself there still remains the self-confession of Lord Londonderry.

Lying behind all this unpleasant business is a growing realisation that the politics of the past are dead. Democracy in the guise of men like Mr. Baldwin and Lord Londonderry is becoming a blistering sore on the body politic. We are constantly told that democracy is on its trial, but the truth is, it has long ago been tried and found wanting.

Party politics are not what they were, and have not been since 1906 when Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George introduced bribery and corruption of the masses. To-day democratic Government has become a matter of exploitation of one class to purchase support from another, and it operates against the interest of the nation whether the individuals are capitalists or workers. Its continuation for much longer will lead inevitably to revolution.

#### NEAR TO MOB RULE

The Government to-day, without a Senate or a revised House of Lords—which Mr. Baldwin has consistently blocked—is as near to mob-rule as it can be, short of chaos and general pillage. If, as will probably happen, thanks to the disgust felt by great numbers who voted for an Administration which has deliberately deceived and lied to them, the Socialists come into power, it would be mob-rule plus general pillage, and in the end the survivors of the ruin and chaos that would inevitably result would either become the helots of a foreign power which had made great sacrifices to obtain world dominion or, if they were lucky, would find a new Cæsar or Dictator to rally them, and in either case they would lose their personal freedom.

Democracy cannot claim freedom unless it is in a position to uphold its institutions on a high plane, throw down corruption, and face realities. A democracy that has to be deluded and deceived, is ready to shirk its responsibilities, is apathetic and indifferent of its own duties and is only seeking to save its own skin by bleating of peace like a lamb in a forest of prowling tigers, cannot survive.

Germany under Hitler and Italy under Mussolini are able to come to instant decisions and do come to them, without being cumbered by an out-of-date mechanism which is totally incapable of bringing any real application to great issues.

Obviously swift steps must be taken immediately to remedy the situation as far as possible. As these lines are being written Mr. Baldwin is lurk-

Lord Londonderry denies misleading Mr. Baldwin as to the air strength of foreign countries. The public wants to know who is responsible for the grave blunders made.



ing in the privacy of The Chequers. It may be a prelude to resignation, but if it is not every Briton who stands for the very existence of the Monarchy and the nation will implore the Conservative Party to hold a meeting at the Carlton Club and depose him.

It is plain enough in that event as to his successor. Mr. Neville Chamberlain has made a success of finance and at long last has seen the red danger signal. If he forms a Conservative Ministry which creates confidence and kicks out the old gang, once again Britain may rise to her true destiny. If a repentant Sir Austen Chamberlain takes over the Foreign Office it might pave the way to renewed friendship with Italy, which must be the very pivot of our foreign policy, unless an accommodation can be come to with Herr Hitler, which grows daily less likely. We missed that boat months ago. If Mr. Winston Churchill were put in charge of national defences it would constitute a guarantee of determination, which above all, the nation demands.

#### SECRET OF SALVATION

National defence is the heart of our salvation. Mr. Garvin puts in a plea for immense purchases of aeroplanes from the United States, and this is the only way we can hope to be in a position to sleep peacefully of nights. Mr. Chamberlain beyond all other men is in a position to command the American war claims on favourable terms and negotiate without delay for munitions, machines, and instruments. It is likely that the American Government would support what is the only guarantee of peace—a strong Britain.

It is the last chance of a democratic Government. If the Conservatives show the white feather it is either a Dictator or chaos.



# ABYSSINIAN CONQUEST

**N**OW that the war in Abyssinia is over and the country conquered, and the corpse of sanctions is about to be consigned at last to an unhonoured grave, there is one all-important consequence to be borne in mind, especially by those who, unlike the average pacifist, really want peace.

Throughout the post-war period the Italian people had felt aggrieved at the treatment meted out to them at the Peace Conference, at the failure of the Allies to consider their pressing need for expansion and for raw materials. This dissatisfaction had been one of the causes of the general unrest which preyed upon Europe, for it tended to drive Italy into the ranks of the dissatisfied

By **COMMENDATORE  
LUIGI VILLARI**

That is why Italy was driven to seek expansion in Abyssinia, the only quarter of the world still left where there was fertile but uncultivated and almost uninhabited land and undeveloped natural resources neither owned nor ear-marked by any other European Power. Even there she found herself up against the most bitter opposition, not so much from the native inhabitants who, as soon as Haile Selassie's gangster régime broke down, were only too glad to make submission to the Italians,



Under Italian supervision, new roads are being cut through Abyssinia, and peace and prosperity are on their way. This picture shows a road-gang on its way to work.

Powers, the have-nots whose grievances kept the whole world in a simmer.

The closing of the doors of immigration countries to Italian emigrants, especially of the United States, the drastic naturalisation laws of the Argentine, and the raising of ever higher tariff barriers and the tendency of certain countries to place an embargo on the export of essential raw materials intensified Italy's economic handicaps, and consequently her dissatisfaction, to an intolerable degree. Yet it was considered Italy's own fault that she suffered from these drawbacks, and the only consolation offered to her by the well-off countries was that she should reduce her population by birth control!

as from the League of Nations and the Governments controlling that institution. She succeeded in overcoming the obstacles placed in her way by her own unaided efforts. As in the case of the *Revenge*, it was a fight of the one against the fifty-three, but the one came out top dog!

Yet this is the very result which true peace-lovers should desire. Italy has now the possibility of providing productive work for her surplus population without having to rely on the unsatisfactory solution of emigration to foreign lands, of creating a market for the finished products of her own industry, and of securing at least some of the raw materials and foodstuffs which she needs without having to pay for them in gold. She thus

# —AND WORLD PEACE

passes out of the ranks of the have-nots into those of the haves. This is a fact of immense significance. To think that Italy, now that she has secured a vast territory to develop and build up, should sigh for fresh worlds to conquer is to ignore the basic characteristics of the Italian people.

Many foreign observers, it is true, are sceptical about the economic possibilities of Abyssinia. But those who have visited the country are far more optimistic, especially the Italian soldiers of peasant origin. Friends of mine recently returned all tell me that wherever they went they found soldiers on the march picking up bits of earth and feeling them and exclaiming: "Here at last is good land where we can sow our crops." In the Tigray the soil is poor and stony, but as soon as one gets beyond Amba Alaji a new world of possibilities opens out for the farmer, and there is no people in the world who can make so much even out of the most unpromising conditions as the Italian.

The Italian emigrant to Abyssinia will not be the capitalist whose idea of settling abroad is to lounge about on the veranda of a bungalow with natives fanning him with punkahs and doing all the hard work, while he manages the estate merely as a dividend-producing business—when it does produce dividends. He will be rather of the type of the early British pioneers in the heroic days of emigration to the North American colonies or to Canada, who went abroad to settle permanently and farm their own allotments themselves.

## NO TRADE UNION TYRANNY

This type of settler has become rarer in the last half century, especially in the wealthier countries and in those where trade union tyranny divides labour into water-tight compartments and prevents any man from performing any work except that which he is registered to perform and only allows him to perform as little even of that work as possible. The Italian worker, whether at home or abroad, is essentially versatile, and the man whose trade is to till the soil also knows how to make a road, do a bit of masonry or carpentering, and takes to mechanics as a duck does to water. Above all he is not afraid of working hard, and he realises that cows must be milked even on Saturday afternoons and Sundays.

Nor should we forget the value of the new corporate or guild organisation of production. It is that system which has enabled Italy to ward off the evils of sanctions and maintain prices of necessities at their normal level throughout the war. Now the productive forces of the country, organised in vocational unions and grouped under the twenty-two corporations, wherein capital, management, expert knowledge and labour are harmonised for a unified effort, under public control, but leaving wide opportunities for individual initiative, in the interest of the nation as a whole, will be able to undertake the task of developing the resources of Italy's new dependency. A great deal of the work

performed for war purposes will remain as a vast peace effort—the construction of a network of roads, the digging of wells, the provision for the health of the army—all this will be as useful to the settlers as it was to the troops.

The Government Committee on National Savings has laid down the main lines for the organisation of colonial credit and for financing the economic life of the new Abyssinia, while the Credit Consortium for Public Works have opened a special section for Abyssinia with a capital of 100,000,000 lire (£1,666,000).

The mineral resources of the country are not yet known, as no complete survey has been attempted. But there is known to be gold, platinum, iron and coal, although it is impossible to say in what quantities. These resources, whatever they may be, will not be left to the uncontrolled activities of private speculators, stock exchange manipulators and experts in "salting" mines. They will be under strict State supervision and exploited in the interest of the whole community.

## UNDERPOPULATED

Doubts have also been expressed as to the possibility of securing land for the new settlers, as there are the native inhabitants to be considered. But the country is wholly underpopulated, and whereas in those parts which are fairly well settled and where land ownership is definite no attempt will be made to oust the natives, there are other vast areas where the native population has been greatly reduced or wholly wiped out by slave-raiding and massacre, and these happen to be some of the most fertile districts.

Thus the ex-kingdom of Kaffa had before the Abyssinian conquest a population of 1,500,000; to-day, after 40 years of Abyssinian rule it is reduced to 200,000; that of Ghimirra has fallen from 100,000 to 20,000 in 15 years, that of Burji from 200,000 to 15,000 in 33 years, that of Imi from 150,000 to nil. But even where the country is relatively well populated the density of population is so slight in comparison with its possibilities that there is room for a great increase. In addition, the increase of agricultural settlers and the establishment of a settled and civilised government will provide innumerable openings for trade, local industries and businesses of all kinds. And while the advantages will accrue in the first instance to Italy and the Italians, there will also be many possibilities for the activities of foreign traders and business men.

A new area withdrawn from a régime of anarchy and barbarism and brought into that of peaceful and orderly activity cannot fail to be of advantage to all countries in the long run.

But above all, the master fact of the situation will be that Italy will be brought into the family of satisfied nations and therefore will become a still greater factor for world peace and stability than ever before.

# Litvinoff Plots for D

ONCE more the name of Litvinoff is in the forefront of the news, first at Montreux, and now again at Geneva, and once more this man of evil repute and criminal antecedents seeks to direct and control, or let us say rather say misdirect and mis-control, the policies of Europe.

The Soviet demand at Montreux has been given very little publicity and in some papers has been almost completely ignored, but this can hardly come as a surprise when we consider how completely our Press is regulated and dominated by alien influences and in what a sheeplike manner it follows the dictates of Moscow.

The importance of the Russian proposals and the threat which they constitute to peace cannot be sufficiently stressed. It is extraordinary that the general public should be left in such complete ignorance on this subject, for if indeed Mr. Eden has once more been coerced by Litvinoff at Geneva and has agreed that the Soviet shall have unlimited free passage between the Mediterranean and the Black Sea she will have the power to move, not only her Navy in peace time, but also her troops and armaments in time of war, and the Franco-Soviet Pact will thus become a very real and deadly menace to the rest of Europe.

The one weak point of that Pact heretofore has been the supposition that, owing to her geographical position, Russia will be unable to give much help to France in the event of war, but if she succeeds in obtaining the freedom of the Dardanelles Russia will be able to pour troops and war material into the Mediterranean, and land them on French soil, a possibility which at once upsets the whole structure of the balance of power in Europe.

## PAVING THE WAY

This proposal may come as a surprise to the rest of Europe, but the Soviet have most certainly been paving the way for their demands for some time past. The Treaty of Friendship between the U.S.S.R. and Turkey was signed on March 16th, 1921, and has since then been supplemented by several other agreements, notably in 1935 when a Protocol was signed extending all previous agreements, thus giving Russia an irrevocable grip on

By  
MERIEL BUCHANAN

Turkey and making Mustapha Kemal entirely subservient to Stalin.

The statesmen of the past realised only too well the danger that would threaten the *status quo* in the Mediterranean were the Dardanelles to be controlled by Russia, and though, during the Great War, England promised the Freedom of the Straits to Imperial Russia, that treaty became null and void when the then existing Russian Government



The Dardanelles, showing the Straits.

was swept away and replaced by the band of robbers and murderers who now rule in the Kremlin.

The Soviet have, however, not forgotten that treaty; they have realised that free passage for their warships through the Dardanelles is essential for their ultimate plan to overrun Europe with their red, murdering hordes. Their friendship with Turkey, a non-Communist country, has been only a stepping stone with this aim in view; the secret support which they have given to Mustapha Kemal has encouraged him to demand the remilitarisation of the Dardanelles, for they knew very well that only when the Straits Convention of 1923 was upset would they be able to gain their nefarious ends.

The fact that Litvinoff, that ardent supporter and votary of sanctions against Italy, has now seconded their abolition is yet another proof of his



# r Dardanelles Control

insidious cunning. Italy is primarily threatened by Russia gaining the freedom of the Straits, and in order to win her over and gain her consent the Soviet have made this munificent gesture, hoping in this way to throw dust in Signor Mussolini's eyes and assure him of Russia's friendship.

## NO GUARANTEE

On June 24th the *Morning Post* noted regretfully that attempts had been made to "drive a wedge between Great Britain and Russia as regards the question of the freedom of egress from the Black Sea." It adds, however, that these attempts have already failed, and goes on to quote passages from Litvinoff's proposals, as if any words uttered by the Soviet Commissar constituted guarantees of "good faith."

"The Soviet delegation," says this master of prevarication and deceit, "cannot but object to the attempts to limit the transit through the Straits of warships of the Black Sea States . . . a restriction which does not exist at the present time under the Lausanne Convention. The Soviet Union requires freedom of transit for the purpose of visits of courtesy and of communication between its naval bases in various seas and for no other purpose."

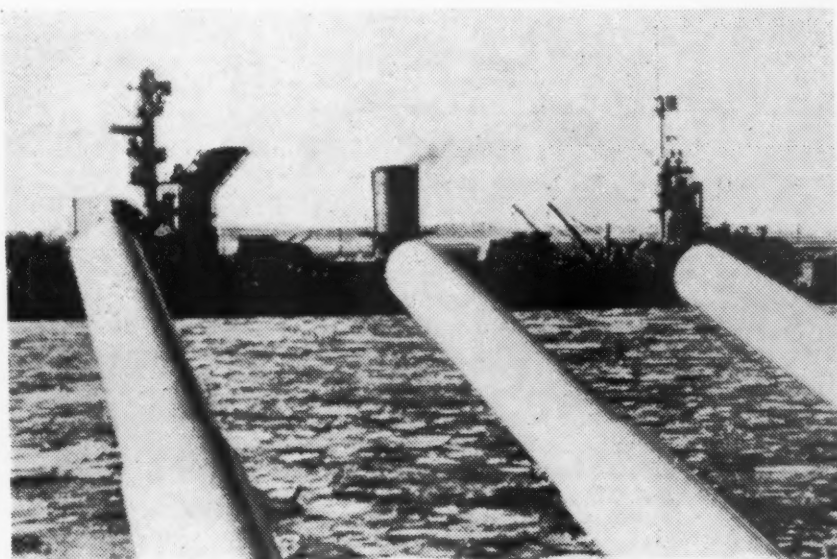
Litvinoff concluded this equivocal statement with a reminder that the Soviet delegation "put forward the principle of freedom of transit for warships through the Straits for all Powers in cases where this is necessary in order to afford assistance to victims of aggression in fulfilment of the Covenant of the League of Nations."

## AMBIGUOUS LIES

Surely we have by now learnt that this man's word means nothing. His ambiguous lies in the past, his assurances of friendship, his oily smile and false good humour deceive Mr. Eden, but must they deceive the bulk of the British people? Beneath this bland exterior, this false, hypocritical amiability, lies a deep and undying hatred of England. Beneath his crafty appeals for collective peace burns a deep, insatiable desire for war, as witness one sentence in a speech made at the Fourth Session of the Central Executive Committee on December 29th, 1933. "One can speak publicly

about peace and about disarmament, but it is more convenient to speak about war and about armament in a *tête-à-tête*."

No doubt in his recent *tête-à-tête* with Mr. Eden at Geneva, Litvinoff has spoken about wars and armaments, but though he may have persuaded our gullible Foreign Minister that these wars and threats of war, are not directed against us, England, and the ruin of England will have been paramount in his thoughts, for those Russian warships, manned by red sailors, imbued with Bolshevik teaching will be a direct and deadly menace not only to the Mediterranean countries but to the shores of this island, a threat to our homes, to all we hold most dear.



Big guns of the Soviet Navy menace the Baltic.

The fact that Mr. Eden contemplates entering into an agreement with Litvinoff regarding the freedom of the Dardanelles must raise suspicions in all our minds as to why our Foreign Minister is so determined to ally himself with this Satanic Scourge of Europe and why he apparently always falls in with the latter's foreign policy. No English statesman has ever been so utterly under the influence of a foreign representative and no foreign country has ever had such an evil, perjured and despotic criminal in control. Does Mr. Eden realise that he has reduced one of the highest offices in the British Empire to that of a pawn in an international game played by a master cheat, or does he deliberately wish Russian warships to have the freedom of the Dardanelles, to ravage the coasts of Europe, and threaten the security of England?

# Taking the King's Shilling

By F. J. A. Grist

**W**HAT would you think of a man who put forward a scheme to curtail the activities of burglars by reducing our police force to a mere skeleton, and defended this absurd proposition by saying that the criminals' sense of fair-play would forbid them to take advantage of unprotected property? He would be a fool, you say. Of course he would!

Yet scarcely a day passes without some woolly-brained idiot bleating in public or in print that the only thing which can keep our beloved country from becoming embroiled in another bloody and terrible war is to reduce our Army and our armaments so that other nations will be assured of our peaceful intentions.

The man who speaks in this way is worse than a fool—he is a criminal lunatic, mouthing treason. It makes no difference that he may really believe he is right. The road to hell, they say, is paved with good intentions, and the hell to which these men would condemn our great Empire is the hell of War, of defeat and of subjugation by a Foreign Power.

## OUR SMALL ARMY

How many people know the real truth about the state of our defences? Do you know, for instance, that the British Regular Army is smaller by twenty-one thousand men than the staff of the London, Midland and Scottish Railway? Here are the appalling figures:

L.M.S. Staff .....	222,220 men.
Regular Army .....	201,515 men.

Think of that! One ordinary business concern finds its necessary to employ twenty-one thousand more men for the safety and convenience of its patrons than our Government deems requisite for the proper safety—nay, the very life—of England, our whole race, and the Empire.

However, business methods and the way in which we are governed are total strangers to each other, as we have found to our cost. If England belonged to a private company, the directors would very soon have a sufficient force of men to protect it adequately. They would never dare take the risks with shareholders that the Government takes with taxpayers.

There is, of course, a class which goes purple in the face at the thought of increasing our defence forces. "Armies are provocative," the pacifist cries. "The very fact that another nation has a large army will instil fear into her neighbour and encourage a desperate race in armaments. Then you will find that these weapons of war have to be used to justify their existence."



Recruiting is falling off at a time when recruits are most needed. What is the remedy?

Let me read the timid ones a parable.

Some time ago, you may remember, there was a strike of elevator men in New York. In this land of towering buildings you may be sure that it was very inconvenient for everybody. Well, the lift-men came out on strike and refused to work the lifts. Not only that, but they forbade anybody else to use them, and had pickets to prevent such use.

In one large apartment house one of these pickets saw a man working the lift to bring a perambulator down so that he could take his child for an airing.

"Nobody's going to use that elevator," snarled the picket. "Don't you know there's a strike on? Who do you think you are, anyway?"

The man with the perambulator looked at his questioner coolly and grinned.

"I'm Jack Dempsey," he said, "and I'm going to use that elevator."

There was a very rapid change of tune. "Why, sure, Mr. Dempsey, we don't want any trouble with a man like YOU." And Jack Dempsey, formerly heavy-weight champion of the world, went on his way, serene and unmolested.

There was no fight, not even a blow struck, because the picket knew that if he were unreasonable. Mr. Dempsey had the knowledge, the strength and the purpose to render him incapable of pursuing his unreasonable demands.

That is the position that Britain must achieve for herself. We must have an Army and an Air Force that will make this island such a hornets' nest that no foreign Power will dare to poke its dirty fingers into it.

But now, at this moment, when we need strength as perhaps we have never needed it since the last war, recruiting is falling off. The number of recruits to the Regular Army for the first five months of this year fell to 10,371 men as against 12,229 men for the same period last year.

Even Mr. A. Duff Cooper, Minister for War, has at last realised that matters are serious. He says: "If we are to continue to defend this country on a voluntary basis, the recruiting position is most serious."

"There is a school of thought growing more powerful which really believed it wrong to use force. I do not know if that school of thought realises what it implies."

"It implies the end of the British Empire, and the surrender of our world possessions, because you can keep nothing in this world which you are not prepared to defend."

"We cannot rely on the goodwill and good nature of other nations, where these doctrines are suppressed and treated as a criminal offence, if we refuse to defend ourselves."

"We are faced with a powerful campaign by people in this country who are doing everything in their power to discourage young men from joining the Services."

Every young Englishman is a patriot at heart, loving his country. Goaded by inactivity or political stupidity, his fervent spirit is sometimes thwarted and malformed. He listens to paid agitators, and for want of something better to do he becomes a Communist or anything which promises action and adventure.

Thus is our raw material, the nucleus for the finest Army in the world, allowed to run to seed! Make the Services more attractive, give the men better pay, better opportunities, better prospects. There are men in this country who are eating their hearts out in bitterness and misery. Tell these men, show them that the uniform of a soldier is not the degrading dress of a slave, but the dignified livery of the men to whom we entrust our homes, our lives and our Empire.

## America's New Warships

By Periscope

THE average Englishman has been brought up to the belief that his American cousin is given to much talking and very little doing. In matters of defence, however, the position is being very thoroughly reversed. While a British National Government appears to be content with endless debates, spiced with White Papers and special sub-committees of the Committee of Imperial Defence—which should be re-named the Committee of Imperial Retardation since it came under the influence of Sir Thomas Inskip—the United States, realising that the position of the "haves" will only be tolerated so long as the "haves" are strong enough to keep what they have, are quietly but speedily going about the task of setting their defences in order.

On this side of the Atlantic one hears little of American naval rearmament. Yet the United States are rebuilding their Navy to an enormous extent. This is not to infer that America is infringing the limits of idiotic Treaties of limitation, or that she is setting the pace in a race in naval armaments. She has simply come to realise that years of "building holidays" have made inroads into the efficiency of the naval service and she is putting matters to rights at the utmost speed.

Not only in speed of building but in type is America showing us the way. Let us take the instance of a single American naval dockyard. This dockyard is not concerned, as are all ours, chiefly with the repair of ships and the patching up of already obsolete tonnage. It is busy building, and it is building fast. Side by side on two slipways are the hulls of two large cruisers. These ships are to be of 10,000 tons and armed with

fifteen six-inch guns. They are, in fact, the American counterpart of the ship which Mrs. Baldwin "pushed into the water" with such prideful ceremony a week ago. The difference lies in the inferiority of our ships—we are still building ships of this type—compared with the Americans. Our ships are to mount twelve six-inch guns. In other words they are to have three fewer guns than the American cruisers. Just how much that will mean in hitting power and in speed of fire can be appreciated by anyone who has seen modern guns of this calibre in action. One has no hesitation in saying that the gunnery inferiority of our ships will be most marked.

America is building these ships fast. One of the two is to be launched in a few months, and already arrangements are far advanced for the immediate laying down of a further cruiser keel so soon as the slip is vacant. Moreover, America is busily engaged in setting her dockyards in order so that their warship production can speedily be increased if necessity should arise. The Work Programme Administration of the United States has been enlisted. These men, unskilled in ship-building, are engaged in re-laying the roadways and railway lines of the dockyards, improving docking and repair facilities, building and enlarging sheds and workshops, erecting enormous welding "floors" of steel plates so that men can work in roomy efficiency upon component parts.

There is no shortage of skilled labour in the United States Dockyards. This is important and a matter upon which we might well reflect, since we are told that our own defences must remain in a state of decay because of the shortage of skilled



workers in the shipbuilding and steel trades.

America is taking the trouble to see that there is no shortage of skilled labour and that there will be no shortage in the future. Of all the trades required in a naval dockyard, perhaps the most important is that of welder. And this is a trade for which it is most difficult to get good men. Most men can weld, but there is all the difference in the world between a good welder and a bad welder—and the fate of many lives may hang upon the efficiency of his work.

In the American dockyards welding is being used more and more, and steps are being taken to ensure that there will always be a supply of thoroughly good welders. Every welder has a "mate" or learner with him. From time to time these "mates" are tried out. They are told to weld two pieces of metal together. The weld is then broken and scientifically examined. The promising men are given a course of instruction, and the unpromising revert to the status of "mates."

Apart from producing more powerful cruisers than are at present being built for the British Empire, America has produced a type of ship for which the British Empire has been clamouring for years.

#### AN INIQUITOUS TREATY

The iniquitous London Naval Treaty was signed in 1930. Immediately there was outcry. The cruiser forces of the Empire had been reduced so that few, if any, ships would be available for the defence of the vital trade routes in time of war. Moreover, the limitations placed upon our destroyer strength ensured that there would be none of these ships to take the place of cruisers upon the trade routes. For years Admirals and politicians bemoaned the invidious position in which they had been placed.

It was not until four years after the signing of the Treaty that it was decided to make any use of the way out of this position which was expressly provided in the Treaty. This provision was the fact that there was no limit to the number of ships one might build provided they came within the following requirements:—

- Were not over 2,000 tons;
- Did not mount guns of more than 6.1 inch calibre;
- Did not mount more than four guns of over 3 inch calibre;
- Were not fitted for the discharge of torpedoes;
- Did not have a speed of more than 20 knots.

When at last it was decided that the cruiser shortage was such that the Empire must have some other type of ship for trade defence, the first "convoy sloop" was laid down. High hopes were raised, but they were soon dashed. The first ship of this type to appear was fitted as a yacht for their Lordships of the Board of Admiralty. Two other ships of the class are now building. But let us examine these ships in the light of the limitations enumerated above. They carried—when not fitted as yachts—four guns of 4.7 inch calibre. They had a tonnage of 1,190 tons, and were completely devoid of protection. Their maximum speed was 18 knots,



America's newest destroyer slides down the ways of the Fore River Plant at Quincy, Mass.

It will be seen that the one country in the world which is completely and utterly dependent upon the defence of its sea-borne trade for its existence made singularly little use of the freedom granted by the Treaty which it reviled. Let us see what America has done under these same limitations.

America has built two ships—more are said to be building—which have recently undergone their trials successfully. These ships are of 2,000 tons. They mount four six-inch guns and two three-inch anti-aircraft guns. Their vitals are protected by a stout armour belt. They have a speed of 20 knots, and they carry a seaplane for scouting purposes—a very valuable accessory for convoy work.

It is an amazing reflection that, while our politicians and admirals were wringing their hands over the impossibility of ensuring the safe arrival of the food of this country, and while Whitehall busied itself with the drafting of White Papers to stress our dependance upon overseas trade, we did not make use of the Treaty limits allowed to us and have waited for America to show us the way we should have taken six years ago.

## Eve in Paris

**B**EFLAGGED as for a festival, the streets look gay of late with red, white and blue banners flying from countless windows. This display constitutes a declaration of patriotism, but is a defiance to the Front Populaire. The members of this victorious party, now that various strikes are over, have been compelled to remove the red flag adorned with the Soviet hammer and sickle from the buildings they occupied. Socialists possess no love for the tri-colour, and it is an amusing move on the part of the Croix de Feu, its affiliated societies and sympathisers, disbanded by the Socialist Government and forbidden to wear their own distinctive badges, to flaunt the tri-colour. For authority cannot claim that hoisting the national standard is a seditious act, or wearing handkerchiefs of the national colours in the breast-pocket treasonable. But the Reds are enraged at the sight. It arouses the latent ill-feeling and leads to trouble, which may become any day most serious.

The Gare St. Lazare has been the scene of many fights. Peaceful travellers, descending from trains, found themselves suddenly hustled by struggling mobs whilst a crowd of from eight to nine thousand factionists shouted and sang their rival songs. Eight persons were injured.

\* \* \*

**T**HE jury called upon to award the prize in the contest for the most elegant woman and her dog, organised by the *Paris Soir* journal and held at the Ambassadeurs, were much perplexed over their decision. How many points was the lady to score, and how many the dog, in the total reckoning? Should her beauty only count, or must her dress also be considered? A weighty problem, puzzling to the masculine mind.

It is only of late that the French have become dog-minded. They never loved or understood the friend of man as do the English. The preference of the race is for the beautiful self-centred feline. What concierge is without a cherished cat? But dogs are now the fashion, indispensable adjuncts to the smart woman, like her vanity bag or cigarette case.

The Duchesse de Montebello, the Princesse de la Tour d'Auvergne, Mlle. de Luyne, the Comte Marquiset and M. André de Fouquières, without whom no social event can be successful, sat on the jury together with members of the Société Centrale Canine.

The candidates' parade was amusing. Some ladies had dressed to match their dogs; others apparently had borrowed a dog in harmony with their costume. Everyone admired the beautiful brown poodles belonging to Princesse Amédée de Broglie, except two fine Borzois, who disliked them intensely and snarled disagreeably over the tea-tables.

The first prize was awarded to Mme. Bernheim-Chaligny, second came Mlle. Napp, third Miss Howell, consolation prizes being given to the Marquise de Brac, Mlle. Cocea, the popular actress, the Comtesse de Sedouy and Mlle. Vernades, who showed magnificent chows.

\* \* \*

**G**AIETIES are crowded into the waning season. There was brilliant play at the Polo of Bagatelle, a dinner given by members of the club to which Princess Alexander of Greece invited the Argentine team, and the great match between France and the South Americans which the President of the Republic and Mme. Lebrun honoured with their presence.

The lunch des Drags, which is held prior to the great Auteuil race, took place at the George V, the court-yard looking picturesque with red-coated trumpeters and banners of various hunting equipages. All the tables were reserved, Princesse René de Bourbon, the Marquise de Polignac and Mme. Paul Dupuy being among those entertaining large parties.

The gala organised by the Grand Duchess Helen of Russia and Princess Nicholas of Greece, in aid of a home for Russian children, proved a financial as well as a social success. All fashionable Paris had taken tickets, being rewarded by a delightful evening, the illuminated gardens of the Ritz proving very attractive in the heat. The Grand Duchess, who looked well and happy, had at her table the Yugoslav Minister and Mme. Pouritch, the Marquis and Marquise de Laborde, the Marquis and Marquise de Polignac, and M. Bailby of the *Jour*. Lady Bateman was hostess to many distinguished friends.

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**T**HE Vicomte de la Rochefoucauld has arrived in Paris with interesting stories to tell of his adventures in Ethiopia, where he acted as war-correspondent with the Italian forces in their campaign. The Vicomte comes from Rome, where the Duce honoured him with a long interview, presenting the young Frenchman with the Italian War Cross and thanking him warmly for his services.

More news from Addis Ababa will be heard when the French Minister to the ex-Negus's court returns. He and Mme. Bodard are expected shortly. They had terrible experiences when the French Legation was attacked, escaping almost miraculously from the shots fired in all directions at the unprotected building. M. Bodard was wounded rather badly in the hand while trying to disarm two Abyssinians who had turned traitor in the household and threatened to murder the Europeans. The Minister's wife set a fine example of courage when a bullet whizzed unpleasantly near her, remaining calm and trying to soothe her terrified entourage.

# The World's Laughing Stock

By Col. Sir Thomas Polson, K.M.G., C.B.E.

IT is a well-known fact that persons impervious to intelligent argument and unaware of the normal obligations of decency will yet quail before laughter. "Against stupidity the gods themselves strive in vain," but even stupidity has its vulnerable point—the stupid cringe before ridicule. And what opportunities for ridicule the past twelve months present!

The author of that new book, "Left Wings Over Europe; or How to Make a War about Nothing," has seized the occasion to destroy pompous evil and loud-mouthed idiocy in a few fun-poking phrases, and calls down derision on "Mr. Litvinoff in the role of law-abiding citizen-of-the-world, in whose mouth unsanctioned butter would not melt . . . all the Bench of Bishops roaring together. . . fifty-four countries agreeing with one voice to buy no more lemons from the wicked Fascist 'lawbreaker'. . . and Mr. Baldwin squatting down and smoking the pipe of peace with the gunman who bumped off the Tsar and all his family circle."

Almost simultaneously with the publication of this book, and with Mr. Chamberlain's declaration against "the very midsummer of madness," came the denunciation by the chairman of the Suez Canal Company of what he too kindly called the "imagination" of certain misleaders of the general public.

## TRUTH ABOUT THE SUEZ

"Voices," said the Chairman, "have been heard to ask, almost to demand, that the Canal should be closed to Italian ships. An extensive, sometimes aggressive, and at the same time quite useless discussion was started in the Press regarding the duty and the rights of the company. Our very intentions have been questioned; and, concerning deliberations of the board, affirmations as fanciful as peremptory have been spread throughout the world, regardless of truth or even likelihood. Yet the truth is very simple, too simple, apparently, for the taste of the sheep-like crowd and for the imagination of some of its shepherds. Is there any need to explain it here? None of you is ignorant of the fact that absolute neutrality is the law of your company. It is stated in the Act of Concession and in the Statutes. Furthermore, it is guaranteed by an International Convention of October 29th, 1888, expressly confirmed by the Treaty of Versailles. Article One of this Convention says, in the following terms, that 'the Suez Canal will always remain free and open, in time of war as in time of peace, to all merchant or war vessels, without flag distinction,' and it adds that, 'the Canal will never be subject to the right of blockade.'"

But the supporters of the League of Nations

Union have not the wit to perceive how preposterous is the spectacle of those who (so they say) would replace warfare with civil procedure, setting about their self-appointed task by breaking treaties and conventions. The fact of their absurdity must be rubbed in until the wounds of their Abyssinian failure tingle with the salt of derision, for until they relinquish for ever their present attitude and activities we, and all the nations of the earth, are unsafe.

That the League of Nations Union has deliberately proposed the breaking of treaties by the League it is, fortunately, impossible for anyone to deny. A pamphlet on "The Abyssinian Dispute" was published from the League of Nations Union headquarters in August, 1935, and in it there appears the following fine muddle of special pleading and intellectual dishonesty:

## DANGEROUS ARGUMENTS

"A question may arise in connection with Suez during this year. By the Convention of 1888 it should remain open to belligerents in time of war. But by the Covenant all League members are pledged to preserve any state against aggression; and must take *whatever* steps are possible to effect this. If the League were acting under Articles 10 and 16, it would have the right to override any normal rights exercised by an aggressor state, and could decide to deny access to the canal to ships carrying troops and munitions to the field of war. Italy would claim the provisions of Article 1 of the Convention. But it *could be* argued that a state which is violating major multilateral treaties, the Covenant and Kellogg Pact, cannot demand privileges under a multilateral agreement." (*Italics mine*).

So the League must take "whatever" steps are possible? If the sudden demise of a statesman would stop a war, would the League stop at arranging that demise? And if the property of a company is subject to its interference, is the property of an individual anywhere safe from this new Frankenstein?

It is only by such *reductio ad absurdum* that the League of Nations Unionites can be vanquished, but it is not necessary for their opponents to provide evidence of the ridiculous to tell against them. In the same pamphlet they say that the Canal has previously been partially closed.

"From 1914 to 1918 the Company surrendered its rights to the British and French army authorities. Allied and neutral shipping was allowed to pass the Canal. . . *there was no shipping of the Central Powers upon the seas.*"

So the Canal is accounted closed if there are no ships to use it! Lord, what fools these pacifists be!



# The Price of an Egg

By Dan Russell

**I**T was a blazing day in early summer. The brassy sun shone down from an unclouded sky of deepest blue. In the fields the cattle reclined in the shade or stood knee-deep in the ponds.

In the rushes which surrounded the pond was coolness and shade. Many were the wild creatures which rested therein. A moorhen and her newly-hatched brood of seven crouched on the edge of the water and dozed. They were fairly safe on the water's edge at this time of day, for the predatory beasts were resting in their holes. Not until the evening would there be danger.

The afternoon wore on and evening came. The moorhen and her family still remained on the edge of the water. The chicks were lively. They trotted about the mud and swam at the water's edge among the water-lilies. Little did they realise the danger that was so near to them.

One of the tiny chicks wandered towards the bank where the rushes grew more thickly. All at once there was a scuffling rush and the chick had gone. The mother uttered her croaking alarm call and launched into the water, followed by her chicks. She knew that her chick was dead and she could do nothing to save it.

The big brown rat dragged his capture through the screen of rushes to a tussock of dried grass, and there he ate. He was an ugly creature. Big he was and squat. His naked tail showed scaly and glistening with mangle. The hair of his back was matted with loathsome sores.

He soon disposed of the unlucky chick. For the moment his hunger was satisfied. He returned to his hole in the bank of the pond and there he rested. This was his hunting ground every summer, and a very good hunting ground he found it. Many were the small creatures which dwelt round the pond, and the rat was able to make a fat and easy living. In the winter he returned to his quarters in the farmer's granary and lived on the golden wheat.

## Quest for Meat

The evening was far advanced when he came out again and went down to the pond for a drink. He only took one or two sips of water, for he habitually drank little. Meat was what he was after.

He found it in the decaying body of a fish which floated belly uppermost on the surface of the water. The rat winded it from afar and swam out to it. He was a good swimmer and could, if need be, dive and travel a long way under water. He secured the fish and towed it to the edge of the pond and dragged it up on the mud. Though the fish was putrid he made no bones about eating it. Indeed, I think he preferred it to fresh meat. When he had eaten he groomed himself.

His toilet did not take long. When he had cleansed himself of the fish scales, he went for his

evening walk. Round the pond he scurried, dodging between the rushes as though upon urgent business. Other rats were about now, but these he did not heed. He was not a sociable beast; he preferred his own company.

He left the pond and followed a ditch which ran towards the farm. On his way he found a fragment of rabbit which a prowling fox had left during the night. Eagerly he wolfed it, but it was not enough to satisfy his hunger. He hurried on.

Suddenly he stopped. His whiskers twitched as he sniffed the air. There was a little breeze blowing and for a moment he could neither locate nor recognise the scent. Then the breeze dropped and he got it. Partridge. It was an unlucky moment for that hen partridge that she chose to leave her nest. Had she stayed for an instant longer the rat would not have winded her, for a sitting bird gives no scent. It is only when she moves that she betrays herself to the thieves and robbers.

## A Tempting Feast

The rat followed up the alluring scent and found the nest. A mere depression in the ground it was, lined with a few feathers. In it were thirteen olive-hued eggs. The rat's eyes glistened. Not for a long time had he had such a tempting feast.

He turned up one of the eggs and bit a neat little hole in the top. Then he scooped out the contents with his tongue. Not a drop did he spill. As the egg grew emptier so he enlarged the hole until the whole of his nose was inside the egg. . . .

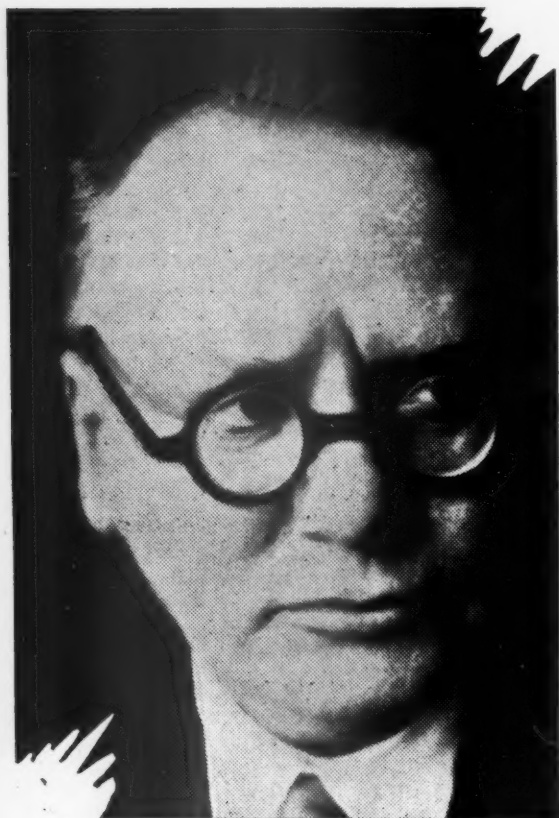
The keeper was early abroad that morning, for this was the busiest time of his year. Gun on shoulder, he went on his rounds. He was passing through the five-acre field when an unusual movement caught his sharp eyes. He shaded his eyes with his hand and peered more closely. He swore as he saw a rat greedily feeding on a partridge's egg. He cocked his gun and stole forward. Nearer he crept and nearer. The rat was absorbed in his feast. The man raised his gun and fired. The rat fell over and then scuttled away into the shelter of the long grass. The man swore again.

Like a mad thing the rat raced for home. Through the grass he rushed, heedless of caution. Round the pondside and into his hole in the bank. There he lay panting, and every now and then he brushed at his lower jaw with his forefeet. A jaw which dribbled red and horrible.

Months later the keeper was down by the pond when he found the body of the rat. He whistled in surprise when he saw it. It was a skeleton, nothing more. One pellet of that charge of shot had hit the rat in the jaw and knocked out the two lower teeth. The upper teeth which grow at a terrific rate had grown unchecked so that, forming a circle in front of the head, they had come round to meet the skull.

The rat had starved to death.

# England will NOT M GODLESS



LITVINOFF

" . . . . . who sups with the devil should use  
a long spoon . . . . ."

NEWS from Geneva that Anthony Eden and Litvinoff are fathering a new Anglo-Franco-Russian Pact has caused the liveliest concern to all true patriots.

Already an unholy half-alliance with Russia has brought Britain into international ignominy and to desperate peril. Anything which now draws her away from Italy and Germany and nearer to Bolshevism must increase that peril.

Can Eden, in Geneva, or Baldwin, dreaming indolently at Chequers, be ignorant of what the situation in Europe is at this time? It is apparent to everyone else, from the Chancellor of the Exchequer downwards.

British politics and politicians grow more tragically absurd with each week that passes.

Lord Londonderry advances into the centre of the circus ring and calls Mr. Baldwin a liar—and

By . . .

"HISTORICUS"

then blandly announces that no personal attack was intended.

Poor old "Sealed Lips" may well murmur the old song,

*"It was all very well to dissemble your love,  
But why did you kick me downstairs!!"*

At the same time Mr. Baldwin's chief lieutenant, Mr. Neville Chamberlain, having torpedoed the Baldwin-Eden foreign policy by a calculated indiscretion, takes great pains to say bluntly to the public what Mr. Baldwin has feared to say. The Baldwin lips are sealed—**BUT THE CHAMBERLAIN LIPS ARE OPENED.**

Never has the country faced so many dangerous obstacles, said the Chancellor of the Exchequer at Manchester.

The reason for the peril is obvious. Although Mr. Chamberlain now repents, he cannot himself escape all blame for it.

**Baldwin and Eden, against all the dictates of common-sense, persisted in leading Geneva into a policy of sanctions against Italy.**

They sent the Fleet to the Mediterranean.

When they did this they well knew that Britain was a virtually unarmed power, thanks to their own suicidal policy of disarmament.

They knew that Mussolini was a well-armed and singularly resolute man.

But they tried to persuade the British public that Mussolini was a cheap bluffer who would be frightened out of his wits by British determination.

**MUSSOLINI WAS NO BLUFFER.**

Within a very short time Sir Samuel Hoare and M. Laval realised that the Baldwin-Eden policy (despite the cheering support of Russian Litvinoff) meant the ever nearer approach of a world war in which both Britain and France would perish.

Baldwin, too, saw the light—but he heard also the roar of the electorate fanned to protest by the League of Nations Union.

**FIDELITY TO HIS COLLEAGUE MEANT AS LITTLE TO HIM AS THE SAFETY OF BRITAIN.**

# Make a PACT with SS Russia

He flung away the Hoare-Laval Pact and poor Sir Sam with it. He embarked us again on the dangerous slope.

Mussolini went on and won his war. In beating the slaving hordes of Abyssinia he displayed to the world how pitiable a thing was Britain. Eden, who had promised so much to the Negus in the way of support actually impelled that poor little dupe to his doom. **EDEN WHO HAD DEFIED THE DUCE RETIRED WITH THE MOST IGNOMINIOUS KICK IN THE PANTS EVER ENDURED BY A BRITISH STATESMAN.**

Only now when it is too late has the Eden-Litvinoff policy been reversed at the instigation of Neville Chamberlain, who, whatever his faults, is a man of hard common-sense and of Imperial vision.

We are within a few days of the anniversary of Neville Chamberlain's great father.

Let the son acquire now some of the force and drive of the magnificent Imperialist and patriot who begot him—and sweep from office this miserable crew of half-baked internationalists who would fling the Empire to ruin for the sake of the bright eyes of M. Litvinoff.

It was of Russia that Joseph Chamberlain reminded the world that "who sups with the devil should use a long spoon."

Let Neville Chamberlain carry his father's sapient words in mind.

He has now the confidence of his party. Many men and women not of his party would support him. His great strength is not that he is Neville Chamberlain but that he is not Stanley Baldwin.

**A CHAMBERLAIN IMPERIALIST CABINET MIGHT WITH FORCE AND DETERMINATION GET US OUT OF THE TRAGIC AND HORRIBLE MESS INTO WHICH THE GENEVAN CABINET OF BALDWIN HAS LURED AND MISLED US.**

If we trust to the present combination of Baldwin, MacDonald and Eden we shall not be dragged out, but plunged deeper in.

THESE TWO OLD DIPLOMATIC DUDS ARE NO MORE USE TO BRITAIN THAN IS A PERIPATETIC TAILOR'S DUMMY WHEN IT COMES TO FACING MEN OF THE MOULD OF HITLER AND MUSSOLINI, STRONG MEN INTENT UPON THE



NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN

"What we need now is a man with some realism in him . . . ."

HONOUR AND GLORY OF THEIR PEOPLES AND DETERMINED AND PLEDGED TO END FOR EVER THE MENACE OF BOLSHEVISM THAT IS RUINING EUROPE.

What we need now is a man with some realism in him, who can recognise danger and guile when he sees them, who is not frightened to tell the truth, who is not too indolent to act—and who does not wait for orders from Moscow via Geneva.

Within the present Cabinet Neville Chamberlain is the nearest approach to that man.

Let him shed all scruples and diffidence and act now.

If he does not. . . .

**IF HE DOES NOT THE DAY WILL RAPIDLY APPROACH WHEN HE AND THE WHOLE OBSOLETE GANG OF MUDDLING AND INEPT PARLIAMENTARIANS WILL BE SWEEPED AWAY BY THE WRATH OF AN OUTRAGED AND BETRAYED PEOPLE LED BY A MAN CALLED TO WORK OF REVIVIFYING BRITAIN AS ITALY AND GERMANY HAVE IN TURN BEEN REVIVIFIED.**



## RACING

## Some Lessons from Abroad

By David Learmonth

**S**INCE the less said about the third international polo match the better, I can confine myself entirely to racing.

Last Sunday saw the end of the Grande Semaine in Paris with the victory of M. Masonel's Mieuxcé, the form horse of the race, in the Grand Prix, though the Aga Khan's Sind seems to have been unlucky.

I had hoped to get over to see it; but last moment complications added to the fact that the crowd is invariably too large for the accommodation deterred me. However, I was recently in Paris and was lucky enough to see some good racing.

On her form at Longchamps, when I saw her beat some of the best handicappers in France, including a really good horse in Quai D'Orsay, who was only giving her some three pounds, Corrida looked to me a good thing at Ascot and, in spite of her disappointing record over here, I was surprised that comparatively few people seemed to think she would win.

In fact I read later, to my surprise, that the filly had shown some return to form in France and had recently been successful in a small race there. Actually it was an important one, and I really think, in view of the number of French horses which now make expeditions to this country, it is time that Ruff's Guide revived its old custom of giving full returns of French racing. At present this information is confined to a single page and refers only to the Classics and one or two other outstanding events.

*Valuable Information*

Such information would be even more useful in the weekly editions of the various form books. It would mean extra expense, I know, but it would prove very valuable to all regular racegoers and would be well worth paying a little extra for.

Comparisons may be odious; but they are often justified and sometimes helpful, and I could not help comparing the French courses round Paris with Epsom.

In France round about Derby time the going was always good because the courses were properly watered. I happened to be driven to Epsom Downs on the Sunday before the Derby, when I found the going distinctly on the hard side, with every prospect of becoming harder.

I know I have brought up this subject before, and I also know that the Epsom authorities claim that the course is never as hard as it looks because the surface crumbles. Yet, in spite of all this, I still maintain that the going on most Derby days leaves much to be desired, and I have never been able to see why a proper watering apparatus cannot be installed.

I realise that Epsom is an open course; but in

practice the public are very good about keeping off it, and in any case I do not see that this could make any difference to the installation of hydrants.

Nor is the course as vast as people like to make out, being only a mile and a half in extent. Surely, considering the size of the paying crowd, the executive could afford the expense involved.

So far as I know only one attempt has been made in recent years to water the Epsom course, when the local fire brigade was pressed into service and half a million gallons of water were poured on to the bone dry ground. Naturally it all ran off and no difference in the going was apparent at all. If the course had been regularly watered this would not have happened.

The fundamental difference between French courses and ours is that, while ours on the whole are designed from the point of view of racing, in France they are laid out from the point of view of the spectators. A friend who has been in Australia informs me that this is also the case in that country.

*The Straight Mile*

As a result the important French courses are smaller than ours, and one never sees such things as a straight mile which is now insisted upon by the Jockey Club when licensing a new course. This is interesting, because the advantages of straight miles are now beginning to be seriously questioned, as the draw has been found to make such a difference in many cases.

These smaller courses with the racing nearer to the spectators have, however, disadvantages as well as advantages in my opinion. Thus, at Longchamps, it is next to impossible to see what is happening on the two-year-old course, since the Pelouse, which corresponds to our Silver Ring, is placed between it and the stands.

In fact, the practice in France of having the Pelouse in the middle of the course is, in my opinion, a bad one, as those who pay least obstruct the view of those who pay most, which is obviously inequitable. This is particularly the case at Enghien. It would seem better to place the Pelouse further down the straight in the same position as the Silver Ring in England.

On the whole, however, the arrangements in France are better than those in England, though the paddocks could be improved in many cases. There is a lot of wasted space on the French "Park" courses. At Longchamps only half of the space behind the stand is used to display the horses, while at Le Tremblay, a veritable garden of beautiful flowers in a part where nobody ever goes, the waste of room is appalling. Some rails would also save the spectators from much peril.

On the other hand, the stands in France, in spite of the overcrowding at the Grand Prix, are on the whole greatly superior to ours.

**T**O which it mig of co Europ It v colonis well k but a local g France power than a French brief a through

Adm race, f had co half o were l planti the ei junctio accoun metho could a solio The natura Anglo politic perhap notice We

# France's Colonial Errors

By Ex-Légionnaire

**T**O-DAY, when our misguided and weak-kneed politicians are considering the betrayal and handing over of countries which have been colonised under the British flag, it might be of interest to compare British methods of colonisation with those employed by other European countries.

It would be superfluous to mention German colonisation in pre-war days. Their system is too well known and too repugnant to waste ink on it, but a comparison with the colonising methods, local government and administration of justice of France—second only to Britain as a colonial power—might prove instructive. As I have more than a nodding acquaintance with the British and French Empires, I must endeavour to present a brief and unbiased criticism of the latter as viewed through British eyes.

and aloofness, and of being poor mixers. No doubt, the foreigner considers these characteristics as drawbacks but, in so far as the allegation is true, they are a blessing when dealing with backward peoples! Our way has always been to treat the native as a human being and administer justice impartially. But for his own good we do not accept him as our equal in intelligence, culture or civilisation. One could not reasonably take a man who has lived all his life in an East London slum, plank him down to dinner at the Ritz, and expect him to know how to eat asparagus!

If during the last two decades our politicians, Viceroy and colonial administrators had recognised this elementary principle, we should certainly not have had the troubles which we have had in India and elsewhere.

The French, on the other hand, by temperament



A section of the French Foreign Legion creeping up to a Riff outpost.

Admittedly, France started rather late in the race, for after losing to us those lands which she had conquered, her internal troubles in the latter half of the eighteenth century, followed as they were by the Napoleonic wars, prevented her from planting her flag overseas until fairly well on in the eighteenth century. This fact, taken in conjunction with the change of régime, would seem to account for what have often been called her "rush methods." The British Empire, founded earlier, could afford to evolve slowly and surely, based on a solid tradition of a thousand years.

The attitude of a Latin-Republican race is naturally fundamentally different from that of an Anglo-Saxon-Royalist one towards most phases of political and social life and administration, and perhaps the gulf which separates them is most noticeable in their treatment of native races.

We British are frequently accused of insularity

and thanks to their "republican spirit" are far too prone to treat the native as an equal and treat him on very familiar terms. For example, in the Colonial Armies marriage is encouraged between the white soldier and native women, even in the case of officers!

As a result of this mixing of the races the native soldiery and civilian population soon come to consider themselves as the equals, and then the superiors, of the Europeans with, not infrequently, disastrous consequences. When the native gets too uppish and starts to make trouble the authorities rush to the other extreme and stamp out the revolt with bloody cruelty. Yet, in a few months all is forgotten and the same system again prevails. They seem, like our Indian misgovernors, incapable of learning a lesson!

Every nation has its own code of laws and justice, and when it has possessions overseas it

naturally governs these possessions as the mother country is governed.

It might seem invidious to compare British law and justice with the French, but not even the most fervently patriotic Frenchman would deny that ours are the fairest and most impartial the world has ever known. Throughout the British Empire the accused—be he European or native—knows that he has everything in his favour to ensure a fair trial, whereas under other systems the dice seems to be loaded against him. The "third degree" is abhorrent to our sense of justice, but in France, and more especially in her colonies, it is frequently resorted to, and almost always in the case of a native prisoner.

This may sound strange to many who have hitherto believed that such methods only existed in German West and German East Africa in pre-war days or in the Belgian Congo in the '90's. After all, although we naturally condemn such methods, we must make allowance for outlook and temperament, even as foreigners cannot understand our fondness and love for animals.

To turn from generalising to particularising, if tradition counts for much in a system of government, so also does it count in those who administer the system.

France is at a serious disadvantage when she comes to choosing her colonial officials, military and civil.

As they try to be hail-fellow-well-met with the native soldiery and civilian population, they can-

not command the respect of those under them.

There is another fact which the native is not slow to realise, and he frequently mentions it as he contemptuously upbraids the "roumi."

It is this:

Since 1830 every French colony or protectorate has been conquered, held and civilised by a foreign corps—the Legion! Belligerent native races, such as the Arabs, the Druses or the Tonkinese, who respect and honour a good fighter as a worthy opponent, not unnaturally ask themselves if the country which rules them has no warriors of its own, and this creates a subsidiary cause to the lack of respect already referred to. We all know that the Frenchman is no poltroon or laggard when it comes to a scrap, but the native who has never met them in the field cannot be expected to realise this.

Perhaps this article may sound rather too harsh and critical of a friendly Power, but it has not been my intention to sling mud. I have endeavoured to present a brief and truthful comparison of the two greatest Empires of to-day, and I am confident that those members of both countries who are conversant with the facts will admit the accuracy of these statements.

Now that the Government in France has swung to the Left many of us are asking ourselves if Blum and Co., in the administration of the French Empire, will endeavour to outrival Baldwin and Hoare in the rendering of their Indian love lyrics. If so, God help not only our two Empires but the world at large, for it might well be the swan-song of European rule overseas.

#### NEW BOOKS I CAN RECOMMEND

## Ideals and Their Champions

By the Literary Critic

**T**HE late Admiral Togo was the Nelson of Japan, the man who by his inspired leadership in the Straits of Tsushima gave a new and vital application to the old Japanese proverb, "The life blood of Japan is the water of the sea."

Togo was born at a time when Japan could boast of nothing in the way of a Fleet but a few primitive junks. He lived to see his country one of the strongest of the world's Naval Powers. His own contribution to that result was immense, for not only was he, by reason of his early training in British sea traditions, one of the main creators of Japan's modern Navy, but he set the seal on its efficiency and prowess by his crushing victory over Russia's Baltic Fleet.

With none of the emotionalism of Nelson to show on the surface—from his boyhood he had learnt to prize the qualities of self-control, poise and balance—Togo was fired with the same fervid patriotism and loyalty to his Sovereign as animated the victor of Trafalgar.

Nor could it have been mere coincidence that

his famous Tsushima signal almost re-echoed the words of Nelson:

"The rise or fall of the Empire depends upon this battle. Let every man do his utmost."

Like Nelson, too, he displayed his readiness on occasion to defy authority, having supreme faith in his own judgment. Pig-headed he might be called in his youth, but later in life this same trait came to be regarded as "commendable tenacity."

With one other Nelson quality his latest biographer, Mr. Edwin A. Falk ("Togo and the Rise of Japanese Sea Power," Longmans, illustrated, 16s.) would endow him: the capacity of securing and making the fullest use of the loyal and loving service of those who worked under him. Neither in Togo nor in Nelson was there the slightest trace of petty jealousy.

"The enhancement of his juniors' reputation was a source of gratification to the Old Man. That certain of his Aides were receiving widespread credit as strategists perhaps superior to the Admiral did not cause the latter's good humour to be corrupted by fear of competitive glory. He was delighted to have such officers at his side and wanted them to receive due credit."



Mr. Falk's book not only gives us an admirably clear and unbiased account of Togo's career and of his greatest sea-fight, but it also helps us to understand how strong is the national impulse in Japan to-day towards preserving at all costs the Sea Power so hardly won.

Admiral Fiske, U.S.N., in a foreword points the moral of the tale for his own countrymen:—

"If rightly understood, this book will act as an inspiration to Americans. It will constitute an awful warning that no nation of self-indulgent individuals... can successfully compete with a nation of self-sacrificing individuals or long maintain in the world a place of respect or power."

### America's Political Dream

Mr. Arthur Bryant has established much more than a mere claim to historical authority as regards the reign of Charles II and the life and times of Samuel Pepys.

One is not quite so sure that he is sufficiently equipped to expound to us what he calls "The American Ideal" (Longmans, 10s. 6d.).

Certainly the individuals he has selected to illustrate the formulation and pursuit of that ideal would not all be accepted, on the other side of the Atlantic, as thoroughly representative for the purpose he has in view; and perhaps no one who is not an American is wholly competent to tackle such a subject as Mr. Bryant has now undertaken.

That is not to say that his book in any way lacks interest; it would not be a book by Mr. Bryant if it did that. It displays both a wide erudition and a keen critical faculty and is particularly valuable for its illuminating studies of Jefferson, Lincoln, Emerson, Whitman and Theodore Roosevelt.

Mr. Bryant's thesis is that "in the last resort a nation must have a dream at its core or die." In America's case that dream was "based in Jefferson's famous formula on the common rights of mankind"—the "self-evident truths" of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" as "the inalienable rights" of all men.

It is ironical, but true, as Mr. Bryant goes on to remind us, that more than a century after the pronouncement about these rights

"a brazen-faced plutocracy, by utilising the forms of self-government in a way that would have made a dog laugh, had concentrated all power in their own hands."

And to-day, one might perhaps add, it seems obvious enough that this dream of a pure, unadulterated, wholly contented and "free" democracy is of the stuff all dreams are made and is incapable of fulfilment outside Utopia.

### Queen Isabella of Spain

In spite of a few blemishes in the shape of misprints and lapses in geographical spelling, Dr. Alma Wittlin's vividly written biography of Queen Isabella of Spain makes attractive reading ("Myself a Goddess," Ivor Nicholson & Watson, illustrated, 15s.).

It is a little difficult to understand the meaning of the title, even with the author's explanation:

"She was completely at home as the revered 'Catholic Queen,' a name taken from the heavenly regions; she considered this earthly existence as a stage on the journey towards the world beyond. Nevertheless she made religion serve her earthly nation, this forecourt to a heavenly life. She turned religious questions into political issues."

Presumably we are intended to conclude that Isabella looked upon herself as a goddess because she usurped the functions of the Deity. But did she ever actually deify herself even in thought?

"Outsiders often thought that this motherly woman in the simple white gown was like a sphinx, that she was secretive, that she was prompted to act by contradictory impulses."

Dr. Wittlin says they were wrong, though she elsewhere speaks of Isabella's "dual nature which combined mystical and economic impulses, religious and practical instincts."

If, however, Isabella suffered from the consequences of a dual nature—the product possibly of a mixture of Plantagenet and Castilian blood—she undoubtedly kept firmly throughout her reign to her one great ideal—the unification of Spain.

And this ideal she had managed to achieve at the time of her death, for all the handicap of an intriguing husband, the "Machiavellian model Prince," Ferdinand.

### An Able Journalist

The late Sir Sidney Low was at his best a very able journalist; but whether he was ever capable of earning distinction as a historian is perhaps another matter.

One need not, however, quarrel with Major Desmond Chapman-Huston for entitling his memoirs of Sir Sidney Low "The Lost Historian" (Murray, 12s. 6d.), for, after all, the main thing is that he has written us a very interesting book.

He reminds us that it was Sir Sidney Low who was the first Editor in Fleet Street to "discover" both Kipling and Sir James Barrie. And not only was he a good Editor, but he rarely failed in anything he undertook. Witness his excellent work for the London County Council.

In some ways Low was not favoured by fortune. The glittering prizes that might have been his were too apt to pass him by, and he died, as his biographer sorrowfully records, a comparatively poor man.

### Nature Mild and Wild

Two Longmans' books remarkable for their contrast in natural life subjects and for the appeal of their photographic illustrations are Miss Phyllis Kelway's charmingly written "Hedge Folk in Twilight" (6s.) and Mr. Bertram Jearey's "Pride of Lions" (10s. 6d.).

Both books are well calculated to delight the eye and mind.

Miss Kelway displays an astonishing intimacy with the ways of dormice, shrews, hedgehogs and other Hedge Folk, while Mr. Bertram Jearey expounds the art of hobnobbing with Lions and snapping them at what most people might think uncomfortably close range.

We invite our readers  
to write to us expressing  
their views on  
matters of current  
:: :: interest :: ::

# WHAT OUR

## An Empire or a League?

SIR,—The League of Nations has been an utter failure in most, if not all, of the important objects, for which it was constituted, as proved by the Italo-Abyssinian war and other events of the last few years. As far as I can foresee, the League, in spite of all the reforms, which can possibly be carried out, will never be a success. It most certainly will never bring peace, nor provide collective security to its members.

Nations, like individuals, are liable to break agreements. The latter can be punished by the law courts but, what punishment can be inflicted on the former? I leave this question for the reader to answer.

Before the League came into existence Great Britain could always do as she liked for her welfare, and so had comparative security and peace; while now, as a member of the League, she does things not in accordance with her own requirements but under the orders of the League, which often are more beneficial to other nations than to her own, and so she never knows when she, with considerably reduced armed forces, will be dragged into war on behalf of not her own but other nations.

It must also be remembered that all these disadvantages are in addition to the considerable financial expense of being a member. Therefore, I strongly recommend, for obvious reasons, that Great Britain and the Dominions should resign from the League of Nations and form a League or Federation of the British Commonwealth of Nations, which should include all the overseas possessions, and take immediate steps to bring up to requirements the personnel and armaments of the armed forces necessary for the efficient defence of the whole Empire and thus make certain of having lasting peace and security.

Knocke-Zoute, Belgium.

"PATRIOT."

### Practical Colonisation

MY LADY,

I write to you, as being the foremost among those who proclaim their love and care for the Empire, in order to bring to the fore the question of Empire Emigration.

In present circumstances practically none of the States of the Empire can do with a return to the old methods of colonization and "development." It is of little avail for thousands of men, largely unused to the soil, crowding out to an agricultural country which has difficulty in finding markets for all its agricultural products. The prospects for that sort of Emigration are appealing neither to the prospective emigrant nor to the state to which he proposes to go. But I am convinced that there is a practical solution and I think it lies upon the following lines.

### A Typical Example

Let me take as one of the best possible object lessons the case of Western Australia. It is a vast, empty land. It is a land of tremendous potentialities. Eight times as large as England and Wales it has a population of not more than 450,000. Even writing off 50 per cent. of the country as useless, the comparison is ridiculous. And a large part of the area is in fact eminently suitable for white populations to occupy. Now in Great Britain there are thousands of people with very cramped prospects, people whose own children will find the prospects even more cramped if conditions do not improve.

My proposal is, briefly, this. That we forthwith proceed to organize a Colonization Expedition. The expedi-

tion to consist of approximately Five to Ten Thousand people. It would be essential to interest various parties in the venture. The goodwill and Co-operation of the Western Australian Government would first have to be obtained. Normally this Government assists settlers both by making provision for them and also by allowing tax rebates of 100 per cent. for the first five years.

### Planned Future

The object of the expedition would be to found a new city and its surrounding agricultural district. To this end applications to join the Expedition would be invited from many various directions. Not alone those interested in the land but artisans and skilled labourers in a variety of trades would be essential. From the outset the immediate future of the country to be occupied would be planned. It would be decided that, in view of the nature of the country and its agricultural and other natural resources, certain types of agricultural development and certain types of industries and manufactories would be established. For instance, by virtue of the hard woods and heavy timbers prevalent in the South West of the State, a furniture factory could be started. This would need expert carpenters, joiners, designers, etc. And in view of the kaolin deposits, pottery and porcelain could be established requiring the presence of potters, artists, kiln firers, etc. The Expedition would also number among its members shopkeepers, builders, labourers, clerks, warehouse men, clergymen, business men, electricians, librarians, in fact amongst the Ten Thousand would be representatives of all kinds and conditions of men.

### As The Greeks Did

It will be seen that such a scheme would not in any way aggravate the unemployment position in Western Australia, rather it would tend to absorb in it some of those now unemployed. It would not be taking men from factory and office life and offering them something entirely different. Again it would not mean creating a further increase to the present glut of agricultural produce in the world.

The above is, of course, somewhat sketchy, but I trust I have made clear my main objective which is a return to that most successful system of Planned Colonization, embracing both Town and Countryside, which the Ancient Greeks practised with such eminent success.

RALPH M. DAWSON.

12, Village Road, Finchley, N.3.

### British Spas

SIR,—Apart from their natural beauty and the other attractions mentioned by Mr. F. J. C. Broome in his letter, our British spas have one great advantage over seaside resorts in that they are 'centres' for motoring or walking. They offer a full circle instead of a semi-circle within a given radius.

There is a common delusion in this country that a spa is a melancholy place in which to spend a holiday, and it is good to find somebody making an effort to undeceive us. Is it possible to get either rest or pleasant relaxation at a seaside town which is as crowded as Oxford Street during a sales week?

We may be driven inland through desperation, but after a first experience we go a second time through choice.

J. W. MARRIOTT.

5, Montpelier Rise, N.W.11.

# READERS THINK

## This Teacher Joined Up

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,—

I am one of your new readers who finds the reduced price of *The Saturday Review* now brings this paper within his range.

May I accordingly offer you my sincere congratulations and at the same time request the favour to make a contribution to your paper?

In a certain educational establishment maintained by public funds is a Rector's son who, prior to joining up in the war, had fifteen years qualifying service towards a teacher's (Superannuation) pension. Since the war he has been on the so-called temporary staff of the school, among whose number he counts as the only pre-war teacher who did not stay at home during the 1914-1918 campaign.

It is the Stay-at-Homes who now have the permanent and best paid jobs. Moreover, on the staff is a man who, at the outbreak of war was a local tramway official, a strong, healthy fellow of military age, who considered it more satisfactory to take up teaching and obtain a relatively comfortable job, while a good few of the bona fide members of the profession were away at the war.

### Hardship at Home!

The authorities allotted certain moneys to the most deserving of the teaching staff. It was to the gentleman from the tramway service to whom the authorities eventually granted an extra sum of £50 p.a. The only official explanation for this award that could be obtained, was that this bonus was given on the grounds of hardship!

The soldier-teacher since the war has been doing the same work as his colleagues. He has been acclaimed by his principals, past and present, as a born teacher, possessing qualifications of a high order, and is a very fine linguist into the bargain.

His military record is considered no less satisfactory. He rose from the ranks to become a Captain, and was recommended for the M.C. by his C.O.

In a few years his Stay-at-Home colleagues will be enjoying a full pension from the State, while the man who risked his chances of getting back to a permanent post has lost the right to make a statutory claim for a pension of any sort.

PRO PATRIA.

### Communism Abroad

MADAM,—

As a new reader of your Journal I have been pleased to see that there is, at last, a responsible person alive to the very real dangers and plottings of Communism. There are, however, just one or two points upon which I hope to receive enlightenment from some further issue of your paper:

Communism has been rife in Mexico since soon after the Russian Revolt with its usual religious persecutions and yet we hear next to nothing about this country in the British Press.

In Mexico, Spain, and France there is strong ground for suspecting that members of the European Freemasonry were mixed up with the attacks upon the Governments and Religion leading to the Revolts. One of the leading members of the Council of the League of Nations during all this time has been a member of the Grand Orient, he has been president of the Council on

many momentous occasions and was not without influence in the imposition of Sanctions.

JOHN C. J. CHAMBERS-WHEELER.

32, Chesilton Road, London, S.W.6.

### Lady Houston's Petition

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,—

Your petition to His Majesty King Edward, which appeared in the *Saturday Review* early this month, was both timely and absolutely true.

May I suggest the wisdom and policy of publishing several million copies of your Ladyship's petition and having them distributed throughout this country and our overseas Dominions?

Every lover of Britain and her Dominions, fully endorse all you have written and look to their Monarch to lead them out of the morass into which their traitorous politicians have conducted them.

ARTHUR KITSON.

Honer Farm, Near Chichester.

### Our Hope is the King

SIR,—I addressed you a short time ago on the subject of H.M. The King taking over the Government of our Empire, which communication you kindly acknowledged. I am overjoyed to see in your issue of 20th June the article by "Historicus" "If I were King" (p. 784), not only containing my ideas but so much more ably expressed.

I write to ask you if the whole statement could be reprinted and distributed to readers for distribution to their friends.

I nearly forgot to say that whenever I make the suggestion that a movement should be set on foot to pray H.M. to take over the ruling of the Empire I am met by all Politicians, "Can't be done; it would be unconstitutional."

I reply that I for one do not wish to go down with the great ship flying that worn out old rag.

W. C. J. INGLES.

Baronsmere, Bury Road, Alverstoke, Hants.

### The Value of Motor Racing

SIR,—I wonder if the ordinary motorist realises how much he owes to Brooklands, which is now opening another chapter in its history. The man who takes out his car for an occasional weekend or holiday tour may think that what happens on the racing-track is good for headlines, but in no way concerns him. He is wrong.

Development in the design of motor-cars is very intimately linked with the performance observed on the Brooklands Track, where I have raced a considerable amount in the past myself. Racing, endurance runs, and new records set up are matters not only for an afternoon's sport; they are the measure by which engineers and research workers can test the results of their enterprise and skill.

Brooklands, in its comparatively short history, has already provided thrills, drama and magnificent examples of daring. But it must not be forgotten that it is a practical laboratory which has served, and is still further to serve, to keep up the standards of British motoring.

JACK BARCLAY.

12 & 13, George Street, London, W.1.



## WHAT OUR READERS THINK

### A Warning from Wales

SIR,—Having spent the last three months in Wales, I had the opportunity of asking quite a number of Welsh people their opinion on Great Britain's attitude in the urging of sanctions one moment, and in opposing rearmament the next.

The Miners do not want another war; but they say that we must be ready. I asked them if they would go again. "Yes," they answered, "but not to be treated like we were at the end of the last."

They told me that Wales during the war sent the highest percentage of her population of any country in the British Empire. I could hardly credit that, but found out later that it was true.

It is a fact that, in the Great War, Wales sent a higher percentage of her population to the trenches than did England, Scotland, or any other part of the British Empire, and in actual gross figures the total of her losses exceeded those of the whole of the army of the United States.

The situation in Wales to-day is really ugly, the Government had better wake up before the match is struck.

W. D. GRAHAM.

49, Seymour Street, London, W.1.

### An Army Canard

YOUR LADYSHIP,—

I enclose a cutting from a weekly newspaper which is supposed to be patriotic. Can you imagine anything more guaranteed to frighten young men from joining the army? I am a disabled man myself and I never came across a man suffering from shell-shock "as the result of shouts from a sergeant-major or any other N.C.O."

For this Mr. Howard to say that these shouts are as bad as front-line bombardments proves that either he is drawing the long bow, or he knows nothing about same.

30, Pembridge Road, W.11.

C. H. DAVIES.

[The paragraph referred to was published in a London Sunday newspaper and reported a statement alleged to have been made by Mr. E. Howard, Secretary of the ex-Services Welfare Society, in which he was stated to have said that a bullying sergeant-major could shell-shock a recruit just as surely as a front-line bombardment would have done.]

We have spoken to Mr. Howard, who has explained that his statement was wrongly reported. He never mentioned recruits or young post-war soldiers, nor did he refer in any way to bullying N.C.O.'s of any rank. In fact he considers the British N.C.O. the finest in the world.

What Mr. Howard did say was that during the war many men joined the army who were totally unfitted for army life and that many of these men became neurasthenics without ever having been in battle. It is most unlikely that any of these men would be passed fit for the army to-day.

We are very glad to be able to clear up this matter which, as well as being unfair to Mr. Howard, might have seriously damaged recruiting. We understand that Mr. Howard has received a letter of apology from the newspaper in question.—Ed.]

### Bullying the Ex-Soldier

DEAR LADY,—

I humbly write to you to let you know how "Reds" are getting made every day by the I.C.C. out of us ex-soldiers and sailors.

They, knowing we are the backbone of England, try to damp our spirits. As perhaps you have noticed, you will now hardly ever see a Silver Badge or medal worn by ex-Servicemen, as they are made little of. In fact the few silver badges that are used by the men are worn under the lapel of their coats.

The Peace At Any Price Labour Party and Communists are the ones who say: "What did you fight for and what did your country give you?"

Now, dear Lady, my view point is this. When an unemployed ex-Serviceman applies for relief from the Public Assistance Committee in London the form he has to fill in asks if he is in receipt of any moneys or kind from War Charities and, if so, how much. Thus, if he finds it difficult to keep his family on what he receives from Public Assistance and applies for and receives help from a War Charity, the amount he gets from this source is deducted from his Public Assistance money as soon as the authorities get to know about it. So the War Charity is placed in the position of helping the local authority and not the ex-Serviceman.

### No Holidays

Considering what we were paid in the Army compared with the high wages civilian workers received during the war, surely we are entitled to a little extra. The public buys Poppies so as to help us and the money which is stopped from us would take my wife and family to the seaside or country for a few days, instead of which we have to sit here and bear it.

I have not had a holiday for years, nor have I any hopes of one. But, thank God, it will take more than this to make me Red or one of Stalin's pups. I am lame, but I would make a good machine-gunner, and I hope God spares me to fight for dear old England if she ever needs me.

Dear Lady, God bless you, and give you strength to fight the curse of our dear Country, the Reds.

Charlton.

EVER ENGLAND.

### Wanted a New Premier

SIR,—In heaven's name, let all right thinking people do their utmost to obtain, if possible, Lord Lloyd for Premier—and as soon, and as speedily, as possible.

30, Charman Street, Edinburgh.

O. F. ROYCE.

### NOTICE.

Now that the "Saturday Review" is selling at 2d. there is a huge demand for the paper. In order to make sure of obtaining a copy each week, readers are requested to fill in the order form set out below and send it to their newsagent.

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## THE SATURDAY REVIEW

18-20, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI, LONDON, W.C.2

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# The "SATURDAY REVIEW" REGISTER OF SELECTED HOTELS LICENSED

**ABERFELDY.** Perthshire. — Station Hotel. Rec., 2. Pens., 4 to 5 gns. Tennis, golf, fishing, bowling.

**ALEXANDRIA.** Dumfriesshire. — Albert Hotel. Bed., 10; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gns. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6. Fishing, Loch Lomond.

**AVIEMORE.** Inverness-shire. — Aviemore Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 4. Pens., 5 gns. to 10 gns. Golf, Private. Fishing, shooting, riding, tennis.

**AYLESBURY.** — Bull's Head Hotel, Market Square. Bed., 24; Rec., 4. Pens., 4 gns. W.E., £2/7/6. Garden, golf, tennis, bowls, fishing.

**BAMBURGH, NORTHUMBERLAND.** — Victoria Hotel. Rec., 3. Pens., 6 gns. Tennis, golf, shooting, fishing.

**BELFAST.** — Kensington Hotel, Bed., 76; Rec., 5. Pens., 4 gns.; W.E., Sat to Mon., 27/6. Golf, 10 mins., 2/6.

**BLACKPOOL.** — Grand Hotel. H. & C. Fully licensed. Billiards. Very moderate.

**BOURNE END.** Bucks. — The Spade Oak Hotel. Bed., 20. Rec., 4 and bar. Pens., 5 to 7 gns. Tennis, golf, bathing.

**BOWNESS-ON-WINDERMERE.** Rigg's Crown Hotel. Pens., 5 gns. to 7 gns. Golf, 1½ miles. Yachting, fishing.

**BRACKNELL.** Berkshire. — Station Hotel. Bed., 7; Rec., 2. Pens., from 3½ to 4 gns. W.E., Sat. to Mon., 2 gns. Golf, riding.

**BRIGHTON.** Sussex. — Sixty-six Hotel. — Bed., 33; Rec., 5. Pens., from 4½ gns. W.E. from 32/6. Golf, 9 courses in vicinity. Tennis, bathing, boating, polo, hunting.

**BROADSTAIRS.** Kent. — Grand Hotel. Pens., from 5 gns. W.E., from £1 per day. Lun., 4/6; Din., 6/6. Golf, tennis, bathing, dancing.

**BURFORD, OXON.** — The Lamb Hotel. Bed., 12; Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. to 5 gns. W.E., 15/- per day. Golf, trout fishing, riding, hunting.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.** Suffolk. — Angel Hotel. Bed., 35; Rec., 2. Pens., 5 gns. W.E., 2 gns. Lun., 3/6; Din., 5/6. Golf, fishing, racing.

**CALLANDER.** Perthshire. — Trossachs Hotel, Trossachs. Bed., 60. Pens., fr. 5 gns. Lun., 3/6; Din., 6/-. Golf, fishing, tennis.

**CAMBRIDGE.** — Garden House Hotel, nr. Pembroke College. Pens., 3½ to 5 gns. W.E., 14/- to 17/6 per day. Golf 3 miles; boating, tennis.

**CARDIFF.** — Park Hotel, Park Place. Bed., 115; Rec., 4. Pens., 7 gns. W.E. (Sat. Lun. to Mon. Brkfst.), 37/6. Golf.

**CLOVELLY.** — New Inn, High Street. — Bed., 30; Rec., 1. Pens., 5 to 6 gns. Golf, fishing, sea bathing.

**CLYDEBURN.** — Castle Hotel, Maerelochy. Pens., £3 10/-. Lun., 1/6; Din., 2/6. Golf, 12 miles away.

**COMRIE.** Perthshire. — Ancaster Arms Hotel. Bed., 10; Rec., 3. Pens., £3 10/-. W.E., 12/- per day. Tennis, golf, fishing, bowls.

**CONISTON, ENGLISH LAKES.** — The Waterhead Hotel. Pens., from 25 10/-. Golf, boating, putting green, tennis.

**DOWNDERRY, CORNWALL.** — Sea View. Bed., 9; Annex, 5. Pens., from 3½ gns. W.E., from 35/-. Golf, fishing, tennis.

**DULVERTON.** Som. (border of Devon). — Lion Hotel. Pens., 4 gns. W.E., 12/6 per day. Golf, 3 miles. Fishing, riding, hunting, tennis.

**DUNDEE.** — The Royal British Hotel is the best. H. & C. in all bedrooms. Restaurant, managed by Prop. Phone: 5059.

**ELY.** Cambs. — The Lamb Hotel. Bed., 20; Rec., 5. Pens., 5 gns. W.E., £3 15/-. Lun., 3/6; Din., 5/-. Boating.

**FALMOUTH.** Cornwall. — The Manor House Hotel, Budeock Vean. Bed., 46; Rec., 2. Pens., from 5 gns. to 8 gns. Golf, boating, fishing, tennis.

**GLASGOW, W.2.** — Belhaven Hotel, 22 to 26, Belhaven Terrace. Bed., 66; Rec., 6. Pens., from £3 5/-. Lun., 3/-; Din., 5/-. Tennis, golf.

**GLASGOW, C.2.** — Grand Hotel, 560, Sauchiehall St., Charing Cross. Bed., 110. Pens., 6 gns.; W.E., 18/6 per day. Tennis courts adjacent. Golf, 1/- per round.

**GREAT MALVERN.** Worcestershire. — Royal Foley Hotel. Bed., 32; Rec., 3. Pens., from 5 to 7 gns.; W.E., 15/- to 17/6 day. Golf, putting green.

**GULLANE.** East Lothian. — Bisset's Hotel. Bed., 25; Rec., 5. Pens., 4 to 5 gns. W.E., 14/- to 16/- per day. Tennis courts. Golf, swimming, riding, bowling.

**HAMILTON.** Lanarkshire, Scotland. — Royal Hotel. Bed., 12; Rec., 3. Pens., from 3 gns. W.E., 25/-. Golf, tennis, bowls. Tel. 164. Geo. Dodd, proprietor.

**HASLEMERE.** Surrey. — Georgian Hotel. Bed., 26; Rec., 4. Pens., 5 gns.; W.E., 35/- to 47/6. Tennis, golf.

**HERNE BAY.** — Miramar Hotel, Beltinge. Bed., 27; Rec., 2. Pens., from 4 gns. W.E., fr. 45/-. Golf, bowls, tennis, bathing.

**ILFRACOMBE.** Devon. — Mount Hotel. Pens., from 3 gns. to 5 gns. Overlooking sea. All bedrooms with H. & C. Many with private bathrooms. Tennis.

**ROYAL CLARENCE Hotel.** High Street. Bed., 60; Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. W.E., 13/6 per day. Tennis, golf, fishing, boating, bathing.

**INVERARY.** — Argyll Arms Hotel. Bed., 26. Pens., 6 gns. W.E., 18/- per day. Lun., 3/6; Din., 6/-. Golf, fishing, tennis.

**KESWICK.** English Lakes. The Keswick Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 5. Pens., 5 gns.; 6 gns. season. W.E., fr. 15/- per day. Golf, tennis, boating, bowls, fishing.

**KIBWORTH.** — The Rose and Crown, Kibworth, near Leicester. A.A., R.A.C., and B.F.S.S. appointed.

**LOCH AWE.** Argyll. — Loch Awe Hotel. Phone: Dalnally 6. Bed., 70; Rec., 4. Pens., 5 to 8 gns. acc. to season. Tennis, golf, fishing, boating.

**LONDON.** — Barkston House Hotel, 1, Barkston Gardens, S.W.5. Tel.: Fro. 2259. Pens., 2½ to 3 gns.

**GORE HOTEL.** 189, Queen's Gate, S.W.7. Bed., 36; Rec., 2 and cocktail bar. Pens., from 3½ gns. Tennis.

**GUILDFORD HOUSE HOTEL.** 56/7, Guildford Street, W.C.1.—T.: Terr. 5530. Rec., 1. Pens., £3 10/-. Bridge.

**HOTEL STRATHCONA.** 25 & 26, Lancaster Gate, W.2. Bed., 36; Rec., 5. Pens., 3½ gns. to 4½ gns. Table tennis.

**SHAFTESBURY Hotel.** Gt. St. Andrew Street, W.C.2. 2 mins. Leicester Sq. Tube. 250 bedrooms, h. & c. water. Room, bath, breakfast, 7/6; double, 13/6.

**THE PLAZA Hotel.** St. Martin's Street, Leicester Square, W.C.2. Bed., 100. Pens., from 4½ gns. W.E., £1 16/6. Lun., 3/6; Din., 4/6.

**LOSSIEMOUTH, Morayshire.** — Stotfield Hotel. Bed., 70; Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. to £3 16/6. W.E., 36/- to 45/-. Golf, fishing, bowling, tennis.

**LYNMOUTH, N. Devon.** — Bevan's Lyn Hotel. Bed., 48. Pens., from 4 to 6 gns. W.E., 28/-. Lun., 3/6 and 4/-; Din., 5/6. Golf, hunting, fishing, tennis, dancing.

**MORTEBOE, N. Devon.** — Chichester Arms Hotel. Bed., 6; Rec., 2. Pens., £2 10/-. W.E., £1 7/-. Golf, bathing.

**NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.** — Central Exchange Hotel, Grey Street. Bed., 70; Rec., 9. Pens., 24. W.E., 36/-. Golf, fishing, bathing.

**OTTERBURN HALL Hotel.** — Bed., 44; Rec., 3. Pens., from 5 gns.; W.E., from 45/- & hard courts. Golf on estate, fishing.

**NEWTON STEWART, Wigtownshire.** — Galloway Arms Hotel. Bed., 17; Rec., 5. Pens., £3 10/- to 24. Golf, fishing, bathing, bowling, tennis.

**NITON, Nr. Ventnor, I.O.W.** — Niton Undercliff Hotel. Bed., 17; Rec., 4; Pens., from 5 gns. W.E., from £2 5/-. Golf, bathing, fishing, tennis.

**OCKHAM, Surrey.** — The Hautboy Hotel. Pens., 5 gns.; W.E., £1 per day. Lun., 4/6; Tea, 1/9; Din., 6/-. Golf.

**PADSTOW, Cornwall.** — Commercial Hotel. Good fishing, good golf, rocks. Tel.: "Cookson," Padstow.

**PAIGNTON, DEVON.** — Radcliffe Hotel, Marine Drive. Bed., 70; Rec., 3; Pens., from 4 gns., from 5 to 7 gns. during season. W.E., 15/- to 18/- per day. Golf, tennis.

**PERTH, Scotland.** — Station Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 4; Pens., from 4 gns.; W.E., from 34/-; Lun., 3/6; Tea, 1/8; Din., 6/- Garden.

**PETERBOROUGH.** — Saracen's Head Hotel. Bed., 12; Rec., 2. Pens., 3½ gns. W.E., 30/-; Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6. Tennis, fishing, boating, horse-riding.

**PLYMOUTH, Devon.** — Central Hotel. Bed., 40; Rec., 3; Pens., 4 to 5 gns. Golf, tennis, bowls, sea and river fishing.

**PORTPATRICK, WIGTOWNSHIRE.** — Portpatrick Hotel. Bed., 65. Pens., from 45 weekly. Golf, boating, bathing, tennis.

**RICHMOND, Surrey.** — Star & Garter Hotel. — England's historic, exquisite, romantic, social centre and Rendezvous.

**RIPON, Yorks.** — Unicorn Hotel, Market Place. Bed., 22. Pens., £4 7/6. W.E., 35/-. Golf, fishing, bowls, tennis, dancing.

**ROSS-ON-WYE.** — Chase Hotel. Bed., 28; Rec., 5. Pens., 3½ gns.; W.E., 37/6; Lunch, 2/6; Dinner, 4/-. Golf, fishing, tennis, bowls.

**SALISBURY, Wilts.** — Cathedral Hotel. Up-to-date. H. & C. and radiators in bedrooms. Electric lift. Phone: 399.

**SALOP.** — Talbot Hotel, Clebury Mortimer. Bed., 7; Rec., 1. Pens., 84/-. Lun., 3/- and 3/6. Golf, Forderminster.

**SCARBOROUGH, Yorks.** — Castle Hotel, Queen Street. Bed., 33. Pens., £3 12/6. W.E., 21/-. Golf, cricket, bowls, bathing.

**THE RAVEN HALL Hotel,** Ravenscar. Bed., 66; Rec., 5. Din., 6/-. Golf, bowls, swimming, billiards, tennis, dancing.

**SIDMOUTH.** — Belmont Hotel, Sea Front. Bed., 55; Rec., 3. Pens., 6½ to 8 gns. W.E., inclusive 3 days. Bathing, tennis, golf.

**SOUTH UIST, Outer Hebrides.** — Lochboisdale Hotel. Bed., 32; Rec., 7; Pens., 4 gns. Golf, 5 miles, free to hotel guests. Fishing, shooting, bathing, sailing.

**STOKE-ON-TRENT.** — Victoria Hotel, Victoria Square, Hanley. Bed., 16; Rec., 1. Pens., £3 6/-. Lun., 3/-; Din., 3/6; Sup., acc. to requirements. Dn., golf, tennis.

**STOCKBRIDGE, HANTS.** — Grosvenor Hotel. Phone: Stockbridge 9. Bed., 14; Rec., 1. Bed and breakfast, 8s. 6d.; double, 14/-. Golf, trout fishing.

**STRANRAER, Wigtownshire.** — Buck's Head Hotel, Hanover Street. Bed., 18; Pens., £3 10/-; W.E., 12/6 per day. Golf, tennis, fishing, swimming.

**TEIGNMOUTH, Devon.** — Beach Hotel. H.R.A. Promenade. Excellent position. Moderate inclusive terms. Write for tariff.

**TWEKESBURY, Glos.** — Royal Hop Pole Hotel. Bed., 45; Rec., 2. Pens., from 5 to 6½ gns. Winter, 3 gns. Golf, fishing, boating, bowls, cricket, hockey.

**TORQUAY.** — The Grand Hotel. Bed., 200; Rec., 3. Tennis courts; golf, Stover G.C. (free). Hunting, squash court, miniature putting course.

**PALM COURT Hotel,** Sea Front. Bed., 65; Rec., 6; Pens., from 5 to 7 gns.; winter, 4 gns. W.E., fr. 45/-. Tennis, golf, bowls, yachting, fishing.

**VIRGINIA Water, Surrey.** — Glenridge Hotel. Bed., 18; Rec., 3 and bar. Pens., £4 15/6. W.E., £1 17/6. Golf, Wentworth and Sanningdale, 5/-.

**WALTON-ON-NAZE**—Hotel Porto Bello. Walton-on-Naze. English catering. comfort and attention.

**WARWICK**.—Lord Leicester Hotel. Bed, 55; Rec., 5. Pens., from 4½ gns. W.E., Sat. to Mon., 33/-; Golf, Leamington, 1½ miles. Tennis.

**WINDERMERE**.—Rigg's Windermere Hotel. Bed., 60. Pens., 5 to 6 gns. W.E., £2 8/6. Golf, 3/6 daily.

**YARMOUTH**.—Royal Hotel, Marine Parade. Bed., 85. Pens., from £3 12/6. W.E., 25/-; Lun., fr. 3/6; Din., fr. 4/6. Golf, bowls, tennis, dancing.

## HOTELS—Continued UNLICENSED

**BLACKPOOL**.—Empire Private Hotel. Facing Sea. Best part promenade. H. & C. all bedrooms. Lift to all floors.

**BOURNEMOUTH**.—Hotel Woodville, 14, Christchurch Road. 1st Class. Chef. Tennis, beach bungalow, garage, 45 cars.

**BRIGG**, Lincolnshire. — Lord Nelson Hotel. Pens., £3 10/-. Golf, 2 miles away, 2/6 per day, 7/6 per week. Fishing.

**BRIGHTON**.—Glencoe Private Hotel, 112, Marine Parade. Facing Sea. Telephone: 434711.

**BRISTOL**.—Cambridge House Hotel. Royal York Crescent, Clifton. Every comfort. Apply prop. L. V. Palmer.

**BUDE**, N. Cornwall.—The Balconies Private Hotel. Downs view.—Pens., 4 gns. each, per week—full board. Golf, boating, fishing, bathing, tennis.

**BURNTISLAND**, Fifeshire.—Kingswood Hotel. Bed., 10; Rec., 2. Pens., from £2 10/-; W.E., 30/-; Golf, bathing, bowls.

**CHELMSFORD**, ESSEX.—Ye Olde Rodney, Little Baddow. Pens., 3 gns.; W.E. from 27/6. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6. Golf, fishing, yachting, tennis.

**CHELtenham SPA**.—Visit the Bays-hill Hotel, St. George's Road. Central for Cotswold Tours and all amenities. Moderate. Pinkerton. Tel.: 2578.

**PLYMOUTH**, Ltd. Pens., £3 13/6; W.E., £1 15/-; Lun., 8/-; Din., 5/-; Golf, polo.

**DAWLISH**, S. Devon.—Sea View Hotel. ex. Cuisine, every comfort. Write for Tariff. D. Bendall, prop.

**EASTBOURNE**.—Devonshire Court Hotel, Wilmington Square.—Bed., 15. Pens., from 3 gns.; W.E. from 10/6 per day. Golf, tennis. Winter garden.

**EDINBURGH**.—St. Mary's Hotel, 32, Palmerston Place.—Pens., from 4 gns. Golf, 2/6. Fishing and tennis in neighbourhood.

**FALMOUTH**, S. Cornwall. — Boscawen Private Hotel. Centre sea front, facing Falmouth Bay. Illustrated Handbook gratis from Res. Proprs. Phone: 141.

**MADEIRA PRIVATE** Hotel, Cliff Road. Bed., 58; Rec., 5. Pens., from 3 to 5 gns.; W.E., Sat to Mon., 25/-; Tennis, golf.

**FELIXSTOWE**, SUFFOLK.—Bracadale Private Hotel, Sea Front. Bed., 40; Rec., 3. Pens., 3 to 5 gns.; W.E., 21/- to 30/-; Golf, tennis, bowls, putting.

**FERNDOWN**, Dorset.—The Links, Wimborne Road. Bed., 11; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gns. to 4 gns.; W.E., 10/6 to 12/6 daily. Golf, 4/- per day (6/- Aug.-Sept.).

**FOLKESTONE**.—Devonshire House Hotel. Est. 34 years. E. light. Central heat. No extras. Tel. 3341.

**FOLKESTONE**.—The ORANGE HOUSE Private Hotel, 8, Castle Hill Avenue; 3 mins. to Sea and Leas Cliff Hall. Excellent table. "Not large but everything of the best"—34 gns. Winter 2 gns.—Prop. Miss Sykes of the Olio Cookery Book.

**GOATHLAND**, Yorkshire.—Whitfield Private Hotel. Bed., 15. Pens., 3 to 4 gns. Lunch, 2/6 and 3/6; Dinner, 4/-; Golf, 4 miles. Hunting, fishing.

**HASLEMERE**, Surrey.—Whitwell Hatch —a Country House Hotel. H. & C. Gas fires in bedrooms. Phone 596.

**HASTINGS**.—Albany Hotel. Best position on the front. 130 rooms. Telephone: 761, 763.

**HEREFORD**.—The Residence Hotel, Broad Street. Bed., 25. Pens., 3 gns. W.E., from 25/-. Salmon fishing, boating, tennis. Large garage and car park.

**ILFRACOMBE**.—The Osborne Private Hotel, Wilder Road. Bed., 90; Pens., 2½ to 4½ gns. W.E., 12/- per day. Golf, bowls.

**ILFRACOMBE**.—Candar Hotel, Sea front. 80 bedrooms. Every modern comfort. Very moderate terms. Write for brochure.

**DILKUSA**.—Grand Hotel. Sea front. Cent. 110 bed. all with H. & C. Five large lounges. Dancing. Billiards.

**IMPERIAL** Hotel. Promenade, facing sea. Well known. Lift. Ballroom. Pens., 3½ to 5 gns. Write for Tariff.

**INVERNESS**.—ARDLARICH PRIVATE HOTEL, CULDUTHEL ROAD. Tel.: 693. Every comfort. Under personal supervision of the Proprietress. Mrs. J. Macdonald.

**LEAMINGTON SPA**.—Alkerton Private Hotel, Binswood Avenue. Bed., 18; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gns. Garden. Golf, half mile away. Tennis, bowls, croquet.

**SPA** Hotel. Bed., 33; Rec., 6. Pens., 3½ to 4½ gns. W.E., 12/6 to 13/6 per day. Golf, tennis, billiards.

**LEICESTER**.—Grantham, 57 & 60, Highfield Street. Pens., 3 gns.; W.E., 26/6. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/-. Golf, tennis.

**LINCOLN**.—Grand Hotel, St. Mary Street. Bed., 33; Rec., 5. Pens., £3 10/-. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/-. Golf.

**LANGOLLEN**.—Grapes Hotel. Stay here for Comfort. Fishing, golf. H. & C.

**LOCH-SHIEL ARGYLL**.—Ardshealach Hotel, Achacrag. Bed., 8; Rec., 2. Pens., 4 gns.; W.E., £1 10/-; Lun., 3/6; Din., 4/-; G. Golf, fishing, bathing.

**LONDON**.—Alexandra Hotel (a quiet hotel), 21, 23 and 25, Bedford Place, London, W.C.1. Bed., 45; Rec., 3. Pens., 3 to 4 gns. Lun., 3/6; Din., 3/6.

**ARLINGTON** House Hotel, 1-3, Lexham Gardens, Cromwell Road, W.8. Rec., 4; Bed., 35. Pens., from 2½ to 5 gns.

**ARTILLERY MANSIONS** Hotel, Westminster, S.W.1. Phone: Vic. 0567 and 2003. Bed., 200; Rec., 2. S., 15s. D., 27s. Pens., 5 gns. to 8 gns.

**BONNINGTON** HOTEL. Southampton Row, W.C.1. near British Museum. 260 Rooms. Room, Bath and Table d'Hôte Breakfast, 8s. 6d.

**CORA** Hotel, Upper Woburn Place, W.C.1. Near Euston and King's Cross Stations. Accom. 230 Guests; Room, bath, and Table d'Hôte breakfast, 8/6.

**KENSINGTON PALACE MANSIONS** Hotel, De Vere Gardens, W.8. Bed., 270; Rec., 3. Pens., from 5 gns.; W.E., 21/- per day. Social Club. Squash rackets.

**LADBROKE** Hotel, Ladbroke Gardens, Kensington Park Road, W.11. Bed., 60; Rec., 5. Pens., 2½ to 3½ gns. Garden. Tennis.

**LIDLINGTON** Hotel, 7, Lidlington Place, N.W.1. T. Mus. 8126. Pens., 3 gns. Lun., 2/-; Tea, 1/-; Dinner, 2/6. Garden.

**MANOR** HOTEL, 32, Westbourne Terrace, Hyde Park, W.2. Bed., 75; Rec., 7. Pens., from 3½ gns. single; from 5 gns. double. Garden, Billiards.

**NORFOLK RESIDENTIAL** Hotel, 80/2, Kensington Gardens Square, W.2. Bays. 3801-2. J. Ralph, prop.

**OLD CEDARS** Hotel, Sydenham, S.E.26. Bed., 30; Rec., 2. Pens., from 3 gns.; W.E. from 30/-; G. Golf, within 10 minutes. Billiards. Ballroom. Tennis Courts.

**PALACE GATE** Hotel, Palace Gate, Kensington, W.8. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., from 3½ gns.; W.E., 30/-.

**RAYMOND'S PRIVATE** Hotel, 4, Pembroke Villas, Bayswater, W.11. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., from 2 gns. to £2 12/6.

**STANLEY** HOUSE Hotel, Stanley Crescent, Kensington Park Road, W.11. Phone: Park, 1163. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., fr. 2½ gns.; 4 gns. double. Tennis.

**SOMERS PAYING GUEST HOUSE**, 55, Belsize Park Gardens, N.W.3. Tel.: Prim. 0242. Bed., 10; Rec., 1. Pens., fr. 3 gns. Tennis.

**STRATHALLAN** Hotel, 88, Bolton Gardens, S.W.5. Bed., 30. Pens., from 2½ gns. single, 5 gns. double. Billiards.

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**WOODHALL** Hotel, College Road, Dulwich, S.E.21. Bed., 14; Rec., 2. Pens., 1 gns. Lun., 2/6; Din., 3/6. Golf, 2/6 per round. Garden, tennis, bridge, croquet.

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**NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE**.—Regent Hotel, 55-59, Osborne Road, T., Jesmond, 908. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Single from 7/6. Garden.

**THE OSBORNE** Hotel, Jesmond Road. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., £2 12/6; W.E., £1 7/6. Golf, bowls, tennis, cricket, billiards.

**OXFORD**.—Castle Hotel. Bed., 16; Rec., 3. Pens., 3½ gns.; W.E., £1 17/6. Lun., 2/-; Din., 3/-.

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**SHAFTESBURY**, Dorset.—Coombe House Hotel. Pens., 4 to 7 gns.; W.E., 42/- to 57/-; Golf, private 9-hole, 1/- per day. Tennis, putting, billiards, hunting.

**SHANKLIN**, I.O.W. — Cromdale Hotel, Kests Green. Bed., 14; Rec., 3. Pens., from 3½ gns. to 6 gns.; W.E., 12/- to 16/- per day. Golf, 2 miles. Tennis.

**SOUTHSEA**, HANTS.—Pendragon Hotel, Clarence Parade. Bed., 80; Rec., 1. Pens., 4 gns.; W.E., 12/6 per day.

**STROUD**, Glos.—Prospect House Hotel, Bulls Cross. Bed., 12; Rec., 1. Pens., 3 to 3½ gns. W.E., 12/6 per day. Garden. Golf, riding.

**TENBY**, Pem.—Cliffe Hotel. Bed., 2; Rec., 3. Pens., 3½ to 5 gns.; W.E., 30/- to 55/-; Tennis, golf, fishing, bathing.

**TORQUAY**.—Ashley Court Hotel, Abbey Road.—Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., 3 gns. W.E., 30/-; Golf, 1 mile. Garden.

**GLEN DEVON** Hotel, St. Alban's Road, Babbacombe. Bed., 12; Rec., 1. Pens., 2½ to 3½ gns. Garden, tennis, golf.

**NETHWAY PRIVATE** Hotel, Falkland Road. Bed., 23; Rec., 2. Pens. from 3 gns. W.E., from 9/- per day. Golf, tennis, fishing.

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# THE EMPIRE WEEK BY WEEK

## Kenya's Reply to Pessimism

By Cleland Scott

Nanyuki, Kenya.

IT would have done some of Kenya's detractors good to have visited one town and one hamlet in the Colony during early June.

At Nakuru was held the Royal Agricultural Show where was to be seen progress in stock and produce as regards interest, quantity, and above all, quality.

It must be remembered that to exhibit beasts or produce over the great distances ruling in Kenya means faith in the country and in the exhibitor's effort because to show costs money.

Competent judges remarked that certain breeds of cattle were fully up to the standard of many shown at the leading South African centres. And Kenya has been going how long as a land for settlement? About thirty years against two hundred by South Africa.

Far from being solely a "White man's day out" the show is an education and a lesson to the African who can see in miniature the evils of soil erosion, unhygienic dairying, and how and why internal parasites affect him and his stock.

For the excellent exhibits on these lines Government must be given full praise, and it is another reminder to the critics that all is not done only for the European.

The following week a flower and vegetable show was held at Nanyuki and all those who attended were astounded at the high quality of the exhibits.

Nanyuki is primarily a stock area for which it has no superior, and as the rainfall is by no means large compared to other areas in the colony, to grow good specimens of flowers, fruit, and vegetables means hard and intelligent work.

To a stranger entering the room where the show was held it would be difficult for him to believe that he was standing within a mile and a half of the Equator and not in some English village.

Around him clustered roses, dahlias, delphiniums, carnations, sweet peas, violets, gladioli and flowering shrubs: next door nestled peaches, strawberries, oranges, lemons and passion fruit, etc.: more utilitarian still, marrows, potatoes, marrowfat peas, and beans: in fact, most of the exhibits could have competed on level terms with the best from Great Britain.

At the Empire Exhibition in Johannesburg in the early autumn, Kenya is to have a representative

pavilion, and there will be a good chance to help "tell the world" what Kenya can produce.

Thanks to the time saved by air travel many people, it is hoped, will break their journey and give Kenya the "once over." In a week they can see for themselves what can be and is being done in that very English colony.

It must not be forgotten that the home country benefits from steady progress in the colonies by the export of pedigree cattle, sheep and horses, not to mention machinery for dairying and for gold-mining.

## Indian Communist Activity

SIR HORMAZDYAR DASTAR, Chief Presidency Magistrate of Bombay, has just passed sentence of two years' rigorous imprisonment (with a further sentence of six months to run concurrently) on two alleged Communists.

In his judgment, Sir Hormazdyar found:—

*That a Communist Party continues to exist in India;*

*That the effect of the Government of India's declaration in July, 1934, has merely been to drive their work underground;*

*And that the objects of the Party were still designed towards overthrowing the Government of the country, as by law established.*

The Communist Party in India, he held, originated in Moscow.

The first conference was held at Cawnpore in 1935, after the Meerut prisoners were released, and since then its members had redoubled their efforts to place the Party on a firm basis.

Two of the exhibits seized during the police search conducted in accused's room showed, the Judge said, not only that the Party had been functioning but also what actions it proposed to take in order to attain the objects of the Party.

There was, for instance, a clear-out programme of action that would enable the Communist Party of India to "take the lead in an anti-Imperialist upsurge that is once again gradually maturing from below."

## What Reform Means in India

THE passing of the last Government of India Act has involved an immense work of legal revision in India—nothing less in fact than the complete overhauling of the Statute Book of India.

A thousand provincial and 600 Central Acts have to be revised and brought into line with the new constitutional machinery. And these figures exclude amending Acts. When it is remembered that the Acts were passed during the past 143 years, since when both the legislature and the administrative machinery have undergone revolutionary changes, the immensity of the task is apparent.

Previous reformed constitutions never attempted this work and merely safeguarded the position by passing a general clause stating that the authority proposed in the new Act took the place of that in previous Acts.

Now every Statute has to be revised and expressed in correct technical language.

A further complication has been caused by the fact that the number of principles involved require authoritative interpretation by the Law Officers of the Crown and the India Office has still to reply to the major part of inquiries of this character forwarded to it.

One thing is certain: all this revision will inevitably mean in the not distant future tremendous litigation and a rich harvest of fees for India's lawyers.

## An All-Electric Canada

CANADA has adopted the idea of the drive inaugurated in this country to create a million more new consumers for electricity this year.

In Ontario it has been suggested that each municipality should increase the number of electric cookers during the next twelve months by ten per cent. and that it should, with a view to achieving this end, give the dealers in cookers a little financial assistance and also provide the necessary wiring at no cost to the consumers.

Canada is already one of the most electrified countries in the world, and this new drive will probably serve to establish a lead above all rivals. It would seem, indeed, that the time is not far distant when, except for services which electricity cannot perform, the Dominion will be all-electric.

Figures just received show that the output for March last, as well as for the first quarter of this year, both constituted records. Ninety-eight per cent. of all the electricity developed for sale in the Dominion is produced by water power. Hydro-electric installations for this purpose total just under 8,000,000 horse power, compared with 4,338,000 horse power ten years ago.

## The South African Empire Exhibition

From a Johannesburg Correspondent

**B**RTAIN'S manufacturers and business men will be the mainstay of the South African Empire Exhibition which opens at Johannesburg next September. They will make the biggest bid in the history of Anglo-South African trading to safeguard the monopoly of the import trade of that country.

It will be one of the greatest steps forward in recent years towards still better trade within the confines of the Empire. Already, Britain has booked up no less than 75 per cent. of the total space available at the gigantic £2,000,000 exhibition, which will cover a hundred acres of land.

absorbed more of Britain's exports than any other country in the world. A concrete example of the value of the South African market is afforded by three orders placed by the South African Government during a fortnight in March. The first one was for two steam tugs. This went to Scotland for the tidy sum of £197,000 and another for a dredger costing £140,000, was also obtained by Scotland.

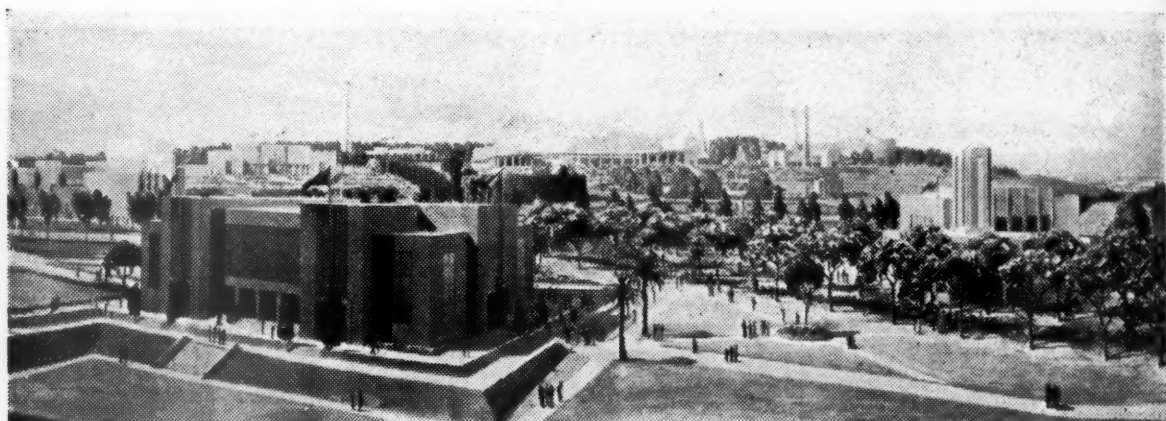
"A week or so ago, South Africa placed an order for shipping and railroad equipment to the extent of £461,000. Of this amount, £106,000 went to Canada and £354,000 to the United Kingdom, distributed among firms in Manchester, Glasgow, Barrow and Workington. And these are only a few of the imposing orders which have recently gone to Britain from the 'golden country.'"

second only to India, and in 1934 took goods to the value of some £32,000,000.

When one considers that the white population is under two millions, it will be realised what a high purchasing power their ever-increasing prosperity has given them.

The Johannesburg Exhibition will be the first one held outside Great Britain, and it is wholeheartedly supported by the Governments both in Britain and South Africa.

Financial support and exhibits are being given by various towns in South Africa, including, of course, Johannesburg. The Union of South Africa Government now find that their various Departments are so much interested in the exhibition that they have decided, in addition



An artist's conception of the great Exhibition.

Over 2,000 exhibitors, general workers and shop assistants will shortly leave London for South Africa, and in many quarters it is expected that the number of British visitors will be in the neighbourhood of 25,000. This figure is more than twice the yearly average of tourists to South African towns.

British shipping lines trading on that route are expecting that the four months' bookings will make the year a record period in history. Shipping companies of many countries are making arrangements to carry many thousands of passengers, and all told there will be over a million visitors to the exhibition. And the total population of South Africa is under two millions.

"We hope this will be the beginning of a new interest in this part of the Empire," an exhibition official told me. "Britain should remember that while South Africa sends no fewer than 18,000 visitors a year to your country out of a total population of under 2,000,000, Britain sends to us only 10,000 a year out of a vast population of over 40 millions!"

"The people should realise the increasing importance of the South African market, which last year

Industrialists in Britain are realising, in an increasing measure, the importance of Empire trade, and the tempo at which bookings for space are being made for the Empire Exhibition is ample illustration of the growing interest in this direction.

The development of South Africa in general, and Johannesburg in particular, is of vital importance to this country.

Last year marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Union of South Africa. Those important years had seen a tremendous increase in agricultural products and mineral development, while conspicuous progress was also made in the fruit industry, the value of exports of fresh fruit having risen from an average of £15,000 a year in pre-war years to £2,270,000 in 1934.

South Africa generally is passing through a period of great prosperity, based, of course, on the high currency of gold, and statistics show that Great Britain is fortunately the best customer of the Union, and also her principal supplier.

As an export market for United Kingdom goods, South Africa ranks

to their original support, to spend £40,000 on the erection of a special South African Government building in the Cape Dutch style.

In addition to this, the Department of Agriculture is taking three or four acres of ground on which they are going to build a typical South African farm and arrange for the supply of meat, butter, poultry, cheese and eggs from the farm to the restaurants connected with the exhibition.

The London, Midland and Scottish Railway Company are erecting on a kopje in the centre of the exhibition, with wonderful views to the mountains fifty miles away, a first-class restaurant run on the lines of Gleneagles and are sending out a staff to ensure success.

An important feature of the exhibition will be the aeronautical exhibits. In view of the tremendous development in long distance flying and the suitability of the route from England to South Africa, it is particularly satisfactory that the Imperial Airways are willing to send out the whole of their exhibition which is now being shown in one of the courts of the South Kensington Science Museum.





Wellington in 1844.

## FORGOTTEN DEEDS OF THE EMPIRE

The Development of New Zealand

By Professor A. P. Newton

IN the speeches of political agitators who know no history and the propaganda of envious nations who twist it for their own purposes, the commonest slander against the British Empire is that it has been built up by conquest and that it is maintained solely by the domination of the English governing classes.

The lie can only be scotched by the gradual spread of an understanding of the true processes by which the Empire has come into being, which have essentially been those of peaceful penetration into previously undeveloped lands.

The complex interaction of the circumstances in the central islands and the distant colonies of settlement is perhaps most strikingly manifested in the development of New Zealand during the nineteenth century.

When settlers first began to go out from Great Britain to the lands around Wellington in the 'forties they found that of all the animals they took with them sheep thrived best and their wool was of good quality.

The emigrants at first maintained themselves by the stores they had brought out from England, but that stock of capital was soon exhausted and, if fresh supplies of tools and manufactured goods were to be obtained, return cargoes from New Zealand must be found for the ships, and they must consist of commodities which would find a ready demand on the English market.

At that moment the cloth-making industry of the West Riding of Yorkshire was extending with great rapidity.

The introduction of new and improved spinning and weaving machinery driven by steam had resulted in the production of light and attractive woollen stuffs at much lower rates than before, and English cloth exports to Europe and to the United States of America were increasing rapidly.

The standard of living was rising, and the first effect of it was that men and women were no longer content with coarse, long-wearing clothes but demanded lighter and softer stuffs.

Thus there came about an insatiable demand for wool, and New Zealand found in supplying it just the right way of making a good living from the very beginning.

Only the energy and determination of the first settlers could have achieved that result, but as time went on they pushed out in all directions to take up more land on which to pasture their sheep.

In most parts the progress was entirely peaceful and gradual, and it was only in parts of the North Island that difficulties with the Maoris led to war.

The gradual development of foreign markets for her produce

brought about an immense development in shipping, and New Zealand's ports rose from mere collections of huts at the waterside to fine cities with quays, docks and warehouses and all the modern inventions for handling cargo that were brought out from England.

But although the wool trade grew so prosperously, there was one disadvantage in regard to it, for it was impossible to dispose profitably of the carcasses of sheep that had finished wool-bearing.

The old and inferior animals could only be used for boiling down into tallow and the profits obtained in that trade were hardly sufficient to pay for the labour involved in the rendering works.

But a new need and new inventions came to solve the difficulty. As the standard of living rose in England men came to demand a more diversified diet and more fresh meat to eat than they had been able to get before.

To satisfy the demand for food from overseas two inventions were developed during the 'seventies: the process of canning in hermetically sealed tins which did so much to aid the tinplate industry in South Wales, and the introduction of refrigerating machinery into ships.

The first ship to use such machinery sailed from New Zealand for England in 1882, carrying carcasses of frozen mutton in special chambers cooled by the new machinery.

The experiment was a great success for the mutton commanded good prices on the market.

The later development of refrigerated transport for dairy produce and fruit and the utilisation of other inventions for produced dried milk have furthered New Zealand's development almost incalculably.

Thus the energy of her settlers, the ingenuity of shipowners, merchants and inventors have all been pressed into the service as one team for the furtherance of the Empire's prosperity.



Wellington to-day.



# British Shipping needs Protection

By Our City Editor

**W**HEN other nations are doing their utmost to capture an increasing share of the world's shipping trade, it is strange that the British Government includes in its trade agreements no measure of protection for British shipping. The tramp subsidy now in force was only introduced after the severest pressure had been brought to bear on the Government, and now we have the example of Russia exporting to this country timber carried in anything but British ships. Russia has every hope eventually of providing sufficient tonnage to carry the whole of this trade, but meanwhile foreign ships are being employed in preference to British ships by reason of the lower cost. Wages on foreign ships are but a small proportion of those paid to British seamen and the Soviet timber exporters do not seem to study "the worker" in this connection.

Foreign ships, also, are able to overcome the load-line regulations imposed on British ships by the Board of Trade, these applying to British ships in home or foreign ports. In former days, timber importers here were wont to buy f.o.b., which gave them control of the chartering, and it would seem that Government intervention to ensure the renewal of this practice is essential. Not only are Russian ships ousting the British entirely from the timber trade, but in the case of Sweden and Norway nationalistic tendencies prevent the employment of British tonnage. If we are to pay the piper, surely we should call the tune and see that timber arriving in this country does so in British ships, at any rate to a reasonable proportion.

## In the Pacific

The position of Empire shipping in the Pacific provides another example of the Government's lack of initiative and procrastination in regard to shipping policy. The American Matson line, subsidised in various ways, has so ousted British shipping on the U.S.-Canada-Australia-New Zealand routes that the Union Steamship of New Zealand is to abandon its service in November, and the Canadian Australasian line is in sorry plight and cannot indefinitely continue under present conditions.

If the "all-red" Imperial communications chain is to be maintained, the Government will have to step in and give some assistance. At last, it has shown that it regards this as primarily a matter for this country and not purely a Dominions affair, but it should not be imagined that the situation has developed suddenly. Only after some years has the position arrived when the route must either be supported or abandoned. In commercial circles, competition which indulges in price-cutting and similar practices to obtain eventual monopoly has to be fought tooth and nail. In the world of shipping Britain and the Empire must make the fullest use of their resources to fight the subsidised competition which has grown up on every side.

## For the Pessimist

The more one becomes pessimistic and ponders upon the unpleasant investment possibilities in the event of a War, the more one is convinced that armament shares of one kind or another are the only "safe" medium for investment at the moment. If war comes, then gilt-edged stocks must drop like a stone from their present dizzy heights. It is inconceivable also that British industrials of the semi-luxury type can be maintained at their present level or that they can maintain profits. The pessimist, therefore, is forced back upon armament shares.

In the Aircraft list none appears more promising than Bristol Aeroplane. The Company has a first-class business and last year earned over 46 per cent. on the shares which received a dividend of 22½ per cent. for the year. Now the capital is being doubled by the issue of 10s. shares at 25s. The "old shares" stand at 54s. ex-rights while the "new" are at a premium to give them an equivalent price. There is every indication that the company is likely to earn on the higher capital sufficient to permit of an increased dividend in which case the shares will stand at considerably more than their present price. In the Iron and Steel list, the £1 shares of Thos. Firth and John Brown Ltd., are outstanding though the price is £4 10s. The company paid 12½ per cent. tax-free last year with £100,000 to reserve though no benefit was derived from the rearmament orders until the current year. Further, the company has an excellent business even if there is not a war.

## For the Optimist

The optimist can still enjoy his crude amusements despite the cares of the pessimist, and an increasing number of these optimists are attending the meetings at the tracks of the Greyhound Racing Association. Profits of the Trust which controls this company are likely to show this year a big advance on those for 1935 when nearly 20 per cent. was earned on the ordinary 1s. shares and a 10 per cent. dividend was paid. These shares have lately received considerable attention and have moved up to about 5s. 6d. but there is every prospect of their going even higher on actual earnings possibilities.

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## MOTORING

## Brighter Taxis

BY SEFTON CUMMINGS

I THINK it was an American who said that the great difference between New York and London was that, while in New York the houses were taller than they were long and the taxis longer than they were high, in London the houses were longer than they were tall and the taxis higher than they were long.

This may be an exaggeration; but the fact remains that the London taxi is a most unæsthetic looking vehicle.

I was again reminded of this on a recent visit to Paris. The taxis there have always, in my opinion, been built on more pleasing lines than our own; but the latest ones struck me as being particularly so. In fact, except by the taximeter and sometimes by the appearance of the driver, it was impossible to distinguish them from private cars.

I have never been able to understand why our own cabs should be so unsightly. There are, as everyone knows, very proper police regulations as to chassis design, the object of which is to ensure that the vehicles should be both safe and handy. But the French taxi is just as handy as ours and, judging by the extent to which French drivers rely on their brakes, exceedingly safe. That one's journey in Paris is sometimes terrifying has nothing to do with the case.

It is obvious that in order that it may be able to thread its way through traffic and turn round in a narrow street a taxicab must have a short wheel base; but that is no reason why the frame should be hung so high from the ground and the body in turn built to tower above it. In fact such a form of construction, by raising the centre of gravity, is calculated to lessen the road-holding properties of the cab.

It is impossible to believe that manufacturers would not put a better-looking machine on the market if they felt they could do so without having to overcome unnecessarily troublesome red tape, and there seems little doubt that undue rigidity in the police specification and lack of imagination has retarded the development of this class of commercial vehicle.

I remember long after four-wheel brakes were common on Continental taxicabs they were still prohibited in London, for what reason I could never discover, since their utility had already been proved over and over again.

There was, I believe, a fear that some trifling thing might interfere with what the powers that be had laid down as necessary, such as some trivial curtailment of the lock; but whether this academic fear was ever proved or in any way justified I do not know. The point is that, even if the first four-wheeled taxis had had some slight other disadvantage, surely they would have been better than the antiquated rattle-traps which were still permitted to crawl along the streets.

## THEATRE NOTES

"Professor Bernhardt"

Embassy Theatre

By Arthur Schnitzler.

SCHNITZLER'S "Professor Bernhardt" raises the question of whether a doctor has the right to forbid a priest to administer the last sacrament to a dying patient on the grounds that the knowledge that she is *in extremis* will hasten her end. The arguments for both sides are stated clearly and without undue bias, though the main point is somewhat obscured by introducing the religious conflict between the Roman Catholic priest and the Jewish doctor. As it is, the play, though interesting, loses force by allowing the doctor to be thrust into prison, not for his principles as a doctor but because his adherence to them cuts across the religious beliefs of the people among whom he is working.

The play is admirably produced by Heinrich Schnitzler, and Louis Borell and Ronald Adam have made an excellent translation from the original. Abraham Sofaer, as Professor Bernhardt, might perhaps have been a little less restrained at times but was magnificent in his vehement adherence to the professor's principles, while Max Adrian was admirable as a younger enthusiastic believer in Bernhardt. Noel Howlett, too, as Professor Filitz, gave a very sound interpretation of a stilted and small-minded social climber in the ranks of the medical profession, and Simon Dale was admirably sincere in his characterisation of Bernhardt's chief protagonist, Ebenwald. Some of the smaller parts were particularly well-acted, notably that of Dr. Feuermann (Peter Ashmore). I have watched Mr. Ashmore's work go from strength to strength during the last three years and would like to see him given his chance in the West End. Ronald Adam was excellent as Dr. Flint, and there was also a first-rate performance by Alan Wheatley as Councillor Winkler.

"After October"

Aldwych Theatre

By Rodney Ackland.

RODNEY ACKLAND'S successful play has been transferred to the Aldwych Theatre where it should have no difficulty in remaining until well after next October. As at the Arts Theatre Club and the Criterion, Miss Mary Clare is at her brilliant best as the ex-chorus girl mother of an inconsequent and unruly brood, Miss Merle Tottenham is still "ever-so-pleased-to-meet-you" and Mr. Peter Godfrey is an almost unbelievable mixture of bad Chelsea and vintage Bloomsbury.

Mr. Griffith Jones gives a convincing picture of the modern young genius who is always just about to do something and never does, and Miss Iris Baker allows all occasions to inform against her in the best Gloomy Dane manner.

C.S.

**CINEMA****Light Fare**

BY MARK FORREST

**I** SUPPOSE that the most palatable sort of entertainment in the hot weather is farce or light comedy. On hot afternoons or evenings people don't want to have to struggle with social problems or to be faced with serious conundrums, so that the picture at the Tivoli may be the brand of nonsense best fitted to while away a lethargic hour or two.

*Where There's a Will* features Will Hay, but I am glad to say that the farce is not entirely stuffed with plums of laughter of that variety, though there is not much novelty in it. The uprights of this brand of English humour are easy enough to discover; they are a man who is addicted to the bottle, and a man who succumbs to the blandishments either of a lady's maid or of a chorus girl or of an adventuress who behaves like the popular conception of one or the other.

**Not So Funny**

*Where There's a Will* is no exception and contains both these ingredients in the persons of Will Hay, who likes a "double double," and H. F. Maltby, who prefers Gina Malo. To mix these ingredients, though to provide a reason for neither, is a band of crooks, who make use of Will Hay's office to enter the bank below. Will Hay falls through the hole they have made in the floor and from that moment nothing is quite the same again, either for himself or anyone else. Unfortunately the ensuing situations are not so funny as they might be.

Will Hay has plenty of opportunity here, but his own material on the music halls is much more amusing. He has always appeared to me to be a comedian whose particular brand of idiocy lies, not in anything he does, but in what he says; and what he says in this film has not been rehearsed and polished with the same care that he devotes to his own material.

The rest of the cast is characterised along well-worn grooves from which it can hardly be expected to raise much humour, and, as all the situations and most of the lines have been given to Will Hay, H. F. Maltby, Gina Malo and the remainder are handicapped out of the race altogether. A grain of wit in the midst of the chaff would be very welcome, but perhaps it is too dangerous to depart from tradition.

ACADEMY CINEMA, Oxford St., Ger. 2981

Czechoslovakia's Robin Hood,

**"JANOSIK" (A)***A stirring tale of adventure.***BROADCASTING****News Bulletin**

BY ALAN HOWLAND

**F**OR many years I have thought that the B.B.C. was impervious to suggestions and ignored constructive criticism. This week I propose to put my theory to the test.

Several people have complained to me about the manner in which disasters or accidents to aircraft are announced in the news bulletins. The method adopted at present is to give a detailed account of the accident and its consequences and to conclude with the names of the victims, if any.

All those people, therefore, who have relations or friends in the Air Services, either civil or military, are kept on tenterhooks during the long recital of what occurred before they discover whether they are involved in any personal loss.

**Agonies of Suspense**

It is true, of course, that the relatives of the actual victims have been officially informed before the announcement is made over the air, but even so the ordinary person does not stop to think of that and goes through agonies of suspense until the identity of the victims is ultimately disclosed.

The B.B.C. can quite easily remedy this and confer a great favour upon all those who have relations in the fighting Services or engaged on any hazardous work. All announcements concerning accidents to aircraft or warships, or relating to casualties in frontier fighting, riots or even road accidents, should be framed in such a way that the names of those who have been injured or killed are mentioned at the beginning of the announcement and not saved up for the last sentence.

I do sincerely trust that the officials of the B.B.C. will treat this suggestion seriously and not put it aside as just one of those damnfool complaints which can be safely ignored.

**Duty to the Public**

The B.B.C. is not merely an organisation for the dissemination of entertainment; it has a duty to perform towards the public which provides it with funds. That public is divided into two classes, those who are intelligent and those who are not. It seems to me that when framing its light entertainment programmes the B.B.C. assumes that only the unintelligent are listening, and that the other programmes are directed to those who are what is commonly known as high-brow. The news bulletins are listened to by people of every type; they are, judged by the size of the audience, the peak programmes of the day.

They should therefore be designed in such a way as to satisfy the intellectual needs of the one class and at the same time be easily comprehended by the other. The suggestion which I pass on to the News Editor will, if adopted, be welcomed by both.



# LADY HOUSTON'S COLD CURE

In the days of Good Queen Victoria, who, wholly to our advantage, ruled us with a rod of iron and made her Ministers shiver in their shoes, there lived a celebrated physician named Dr. Abernethy, famed alike for his skill and his rudeness, of whom this story is told :

"Well, what's the matter with you ?" said Dr. Abernethy to a new patient entering his consulting room.

"Only a cold," said the patient, timidly.

"Only a cold," said the great man ; "what more do you want—the plague ?"

I tell you this in order to impress upon you how important it is not to neglect a cold, and how you should *immediately* take every means to fight it tooth and nail. A cold is the forerunner of pneumonia, and bronchitis, and very often ends in death.

My cure for a cold is the amalgamated wisdom of many famous Doctors. Here it is :—

Immediately the slightest sign of a cold shows itself, the wisest thing to do is to go straight to bed, with a hot water bottle, wrap your head in a shawl and try and sweat it out—taking the remedies I am going to give you forthwith. But if you cannot go to bed it will, of course, take longer to cure you.

## THE CURE

(This is not for lazy people !)

Start with a nasal douche by sniffing up your nostrils and gargling your throat with a teaspoonful of mild disinfectant (such as Listerine) or, what is equally good, a teaspoonful of salt (not Cerebos) dissolved in a tumblerful of hot water. This must be done *immediately*, and always before and after food.

Next take at least 2, perhaps 3, table-spoonfuls of Castor Oil (this, of course, you won't like, but it is very necessary). The way to take Castor Oil so that you don't taste it is to cut an orange in two, then fill a table-spoon with the oil, swallow it quickly and suck the orange, and you won't taste the oil at all.

Take half a small teaspoonful of Langdale's Cinnamon in water three times during the day.

You should take your temperature and, if above normal, take 10 grains of Salicine (buy half a dozen packets of this drug—10 grains in each packet—and take one every two hours taking not more than 3 doses in all). This of course, is only for fever.

From the moment the cold starts, drink quantities of very hot water, as hot as you can sip it—about 2 big tumblers full at least every 2 hours.

Orange juice is very good taken for a cold, and also is the juice of a lemon if put into hot water, or home-made lemonade, made with lemons cut up, with plenty of sugar, put into a jug with boiling water. This can be taken instead of the plain hot water.

Steep a small piece of cotton wool with Byard's Oil and put it up your nostrils and round your gums, several times during the day and night, and after drinking the hot water.

If you have a cough, Gee's Cough Linctus should be taken.

If the cough is very tiresome at night, a teaspoonful of yellow vaseline acts like magic and stops the cough immediately.

If the cold is not better after one day, continue the whole treatment again for another day, but if after two days there is no improvement, *which is most unlikely*, there must be complications and it would be best for you to consult a Doctor.

Lady Houston wishes it understood that this cold cure is only for a cold when it first makes its appearance and *not* for one that has been on for some time and becomes serious, or for bronchitis and pneumonia, but it will be found very useful for curing the cold before it becomes serious.

*The Drugs to buy :—Listerine, Castor Oil, Byard's Oil, Langdale's Cinnamon, Gee's Cough Linctus, Yellow Vaseline.*

If this remedy cures you, and I hope and believe it will, please report to me, and in payment let your fee be—just saying—God bless Lady Houston.

L.H.

The following article by Lady Houston was originally published in the Saturday Review July 13th 1935

## Mr. BALDWIN'S "SHEET ANCHOR"

BY LUCY HOUSTON, D.B.E.

What is the League of Nations? It is a League designed by the late American President Wilson which the American Nation very wisely refused to have anything to do with—**FOISTED BY HIM ON ENGLAND**—which Mr. Baldwin now actually describes to a Yorkshire audience as the **"SHEET ANCHOR" OF THE GOVERNMENT !!**

The Policy of the League of Nations is to denationalise nations and destroy their individuality. It is pernicious and destructive to the independence of the people—by usurping their sovereignty, and although it has no power and no right to do so—it orders countries to War over quarrels which do not concern them! The League of Nations is inherently Socialist, international and communistic.

**YET THE LEADER OF THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY DOES NOT HESITATE TO ASK HIS FOLLOWERS TO SUPPORT THIS ORGANISATION WHICH STRIKES AT THE VERY HEART OF CONSERVATISM AND FREEDOM—AND CALLS IT THE "SHEET ANCHOR" OF HIS GOVERNMENT—A statement I flatly contradict. THE "SHEET ANCHOR" OF ENGLAND ALWAYS HAS BEEN A GREAT AND GLORIOUS NAVY.**

Now as Mr. Baldwin is only in his present position through the votes of Conservatives who put him there and who voted for a Conservative Government—let us ask ourselves this question:—

### WHAT IS CONSERVATISM?

As its name implies it represents that vast body of English opinion that seeks to CONSERVE certain recognised principles of Government—and all the great reforms in the last century have been on the initiative of Conservatives—as one can find out by reading history.

The first principle of CONSERVATISM—is the preservation of the MONARCHY—which Sir Stafford Cripps wishes to destroy—strengthening the ties of Empire by bringing the Dominions and Colonies into the closest relationship with the Mother Country and—**ABOVE ALL AND BEFORE ALL**—maintaining the Armed Forces of the Realm on the same high level that has always made our national will predominant and respected in the councils of Europe because our Navy was invincible. Conservative principles are simple but they aim fundamentally in preserving the safety of every Englishman and Englishwoman.

It is a bird of ill omen that soils the nest that it was reared in—but that is exactly what Stanley Baldwin has done. Nurtured in Conservatism he owes his great position as Leader of the Conservative Party to Conservatives. Where would he be to-day if Conservatives—foolishly against their better judgment—had not listened to his crocodile tears a few years ago and permitted him to carry on again after they knew in their hearts that he had failed them and that they could not trust him and they were right in doubting him and wishing to get rid of him for, in the vernacular of the day, "He has done them dirty."

So that—as this proves—Mr. Baldwin's position depends entirely upon Conservatism and yet he has thrown all Conservative principles to the winds and it is the duty of all who love their King and country to DENOUNCE THIS FRAUDULENT DICTATORSHIP CALLING ITSELF "NATIONAL" which has basely betrayed the Country by squandering the Nation's resources, weakening its faith, breaking its heart and destroying its very soul.

And remember that Mussolini—Mussolini alone—has saved us from the humiliating and disgraceful gesture by which Mr. Eden tried to bribe him—but he has not yet answered my question—What was the bribe he promised to Russia—**WAS IT INDIA?**